THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 182,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1906 VOL. LXXI; NO. 29.

President Costs People Half Million a Year

THE PRESIDENT'S BUDGET

Salary of the President	$ 50,000
President's traveling expenses	25,000
Secretary to the President	5,000
Other employes in executive office	61,000
Contingent expenses	20,000
Care and refurnishing White House	35,000
Repairs to White House	35,000
Fuel for White House	6,000
Care of greenhouses	9,000
Repairs to greenhouses	3,000
Maintenance of White House grounds	4,000
Policemen at White House	40,000
Secret Service men	4,000
Naval yacht Mayflower	150,000
Naval yacht Sylph	25,000
Total	$472,000

It costs the American people a little less than $500,000 a year to pay the salary of the President of the United States, to maintain his mansion and executive offices, and the naval vessels which are held at his disposal. This is a tax of about six-eighths of a cent upon each man, woman and child—certainly not a heavy burden. Compared with what it costs to support the royal families of the old world, Americans are ruled at bargain counter rates.

In the accompanying table, the cost of keeping in commission two naval yachts is included. As to whether the whole of these sums is properly chargeable against the President is a matter upon which there is a difference of opinion. The naval vessels were not built expressly for the President's use, nor are they officially assigned to that duty. They are held, however, at his disposal, and while they are subject to any other business which may be required of them, in these piping times of peace there is not much else for them to do.

Those who insist that the cost of keeping in commission the Mayflower and the Sylph is a proper charge against the cost of the chief executive argue that were it not for the fact that the President uses them the vessels could be placed out of commission, thus effecting an annual saving of about $175,000. The answering argument is that the same would hold true of all the other vessels of the navy, were it deemed wise policy to lay them up and discharge their crews just because we have not a war on hand.

The second item in the table, that of $25,000 for the President's traveling expenses, was voted for the first time at the session of congress just closed. The enactment states that the sum is "to defray the traveling expenses of the President and his invited guests," and the item was the subject of heated debate in both houses of congress. Opponents of the appropriation declared it was an attempt to indirectly increase the salary of the chief executive. The law giving the President this money to enable him to go traveling was the direct outcome of the aroused public sentiment against transportation abuses. In years past it was not considered improper for the President to travel in special trains furnished by the railroads without cost to him or to the government, but this practice came in for condemnation, along with the acceptance of passes by members of congress and the judiciary. In response to this aroused public sentiment Mr. Roosevelt announced that in the future he would accept no transportation favors from the railroads. In this situation congress had to make an appropriation for the purpose, else the President would have had to stay at home or pay out of his own pocket the cost of his trips.

The total of $472,000 includes substantially every expense in which the President involves the American people, aside from the enormous cost each four years of the presidential election. There is no available way in which comparative figures can be secured from other countries, for royalty entails upon a people tremendous indirect expenditures, aside from the amounts voted directly to the rulers. The civil lists of European sovereigns alone, however, furnish an interesting comparison. It is a small and unimportant country, indeed, which does not vote its ruler for his personal use more than the entire amount charged up as expenditures on behalf of the American President. The civil lists of the rulers of sixteen European states are as follows:

Austria-Hungary	$ 3,875,000
Bavaria	1,412,000
Belgium	660,000
Denmark	227,775
Great Britain	2,350,000
Italy	2,858,000
Netherlands	250,000
Portugal	567,000
Prussia (German Kaiser)	3,852,770
Roumania	201,000
Russia	10,000,000
Saxony	735,000
Servia	204,000
Spain	1,765,000
Turkey	7,500,000
Wurtemberg	403,400

These figures do not by any means represent what the royal families of Europe cost, as in almost all the countries there are further grants to relatives of the ruling prince, and in a number of cases the ruler has sources of official income aside from his civil list. For instance, in Great Britain the remaining members of the royal family are allowed $470,000 a year, and in addition the revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster, about $600,000 a year, go to the king, and those of the Duchy of Cornwall, about $300,000 a year, to the Prince of Wales. The emperor of Germany has vast estates, castles, and forests, from which he derives an enormous revenue. Even impoverished Spain, after allowing the king $1,765,000, gives a further $600,000 for the support of the royal family. It is impossible to accurately estimate the income of the czar of Russia, but it is well established to be larger than that of any other monarch. To the crown there are attached more than 1,000,000 square miles of cultivated land and forests, and the czar also enjoys the revenue from rich gold and other mines in Siberia. The income of the sultan of Turkey likewise is a guess, as it is mainly derived from the revenues from the crown domains. It probably is much larger than $7,500,000.

The use by the President of naval vessels as pleasure yachts came in for a good deal of criticism in congress. The fact is that while these vessels are at his disposal at all times, Mr. Roosevelt seldom uses them. When he does go aboard, it is generally for some official or semi-official function. Mrs. Roosevelt and the children, however, take an occasional pleasure cruise. During the past winter Mrs. Roosevelt and two of the children sailed in the Mayflower as far south as the northern coast of Cuba, and in the smaller Sylph they take trips now and then down the Potomac river and Chesapeake bay.

The Mayflower, which is generally referred to as the President's yacht, is the navy's social palace. It formerly was the private yacht of Goelet, the millionaire, and was purchased by the government at the outbreak of the war with Spain. Subsequently it was overhauled and refitted in regal fashion. Since then it has unofficially been the President's yacht, and on its decks and in its cabins have been many notable social gatherings. The Mayflower played an important part in the international amenities preceding the Russo-Japanese peace conference. The foreign envoys were entertained on board by Mr. Roosevelt, and the vessel later carried some of the envoys to Portsmouth.

The Mayflower is classed as a third-rate converted cruiser. She is of steel hull, with twin screws, has 2,690 tons displacement, with engines of 4,700 horsepower. Her armament consists of two guns in her main battery. When the Mayflower has her full complement there are on board nine officers and 164 men. Since assignment to her present duty she has been short two officers and half a dozen or so men. Her present commanding officer is Lieutenant Commander Andrew T. Long. The other officers aboard are an engineer, with the rank of lieutenant; an executive and navigating officer, with the rank of lieutenant; three ensigns, a surgeon, and a paymaster. The pay roll is about $60,000 a year.

The Sylph is a much smaller vessel, being classed as a fourth-rate converted gunboat. Her complement consists of one officer, at present a lieutenant, and twenty-eight men. Not much official information is given out about the use of these vessels by the President and his wife and children, but the understanding is that whenever Mr. Roosevelt is aboard either with guests or members of his family he pays personally the cost of the meals of himself and party.

As the President is commander-in-chief of the navy, he can, of course, go aboard any naval vessel and order it to sail wherever it pleases him. On his recent trip up the coast from New Orleans he used the armored cruiser West Virginia, but as a rule he confines his voyaging to the Mayflower or the Sylph.

All Presidents of recent years have made use of government vessels for pleasure trips. President McKinley was not a good sailor and did not often go abroad, but President Cleveland frequently used a lighthouse tender for hunting trips down the Chesapeake bay.

The number of policemen stationed at the White House has been greatly increased since the assassination of President McKinley. The number now on duty there is officially stated to be 38, with a salary roll approximating $40,000 a year. It is difficult to even approximate the cost of the secret service men who guard the President. Sometimes a dozen of more are on duty, while at other times there are but one or two; but the estimate of $4,000 a year for this item is certainly low enough.

In the good old days, before the United States became a world power and Washington a world capital, the President was able to save a comfortable sum each year out of his salary of $50,000. Even when the republic was young and the presidential salary but $25,000, the job was much more profitable, from a financial viewpoint, than it is today. Life was simpler then, and there were fewer social demands upon the chief executive.

Of all the presidents of recent years, Mr. McKinley, probably, was the most frugal. It is said that during his little more than four years in the White House he saved approximately $100,000 or about one-half his salary. The McKinleys gave few entertainments aside from the stated official functions, and the official functions were made no more expensive than tradition required.

It is probable that Mr. Roosevelt not only uses up his salary, but that he draws upon his private fortune to pay for the elaborate social functions which have marked his administration.

LESS THAN A CENT APIECE

Americans Are Ruled at Bargain-Counter Rates.

SMALL CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY

President Roosevelt Probably Draws on His Private Fortune to Pay for the Elaborate Entertainments Which Have Marked His Administration.

A BUNKER HILL FLAG.

An impressive and interesting little ceremony of Bunker Hill Day was that in connection with the presentation of a beautiful silk flag to the commonwealth by the Society of the Sons of the Revolution in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. The event called together at the state house a number of prominent members of this patriotic organization, including President Eben Francis Thompson, of Worcester; William Sumner Appleton, vice president; Frank H. Carruthers, secretary; Major Willis S. Stove, registrar; Walter Gilman Page, historian of the society, and also registrar general of the national organization; the Rev. Edward Hunting Rudd, chaplain of the society; Col. William C. Capelle and Harry Young, members of the board of managers; Gen. Hazard Stevens, Charles Jewett Page, Samuel S. Green, of Worcester; George Burton, James J. Wingate and other members. They first assembled in Doric hall, and at 11 o'clock, led by Col. Capelle, of Gov. Guild's staff bearing the colors, they marched upstairs to the governor's private room, where he welcomed them formally. The flag is of large size, of blue silk, with the upper left hand corner showing a field of white silk bearing the red cross of St. George. In one of the cantons the white field shows a pine tree embroidered in silks. The flag is mounted on a suitable staff, gold-topped, bearing a silver plate inscribed as follows: "Presented to the Commonwealth by the Masachusetts Society of the Sons of the Revolution." Cords and tassels of blue and white silk finish the emblem. It is a replica of the flag carried by the American forces at the battle of Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775, and is familiarly known as the "Bunker Hill Flag," as distinct from other flags, such as the Betsy Ross and the Cambridge, identified with the early history of this country.—Boston Transcript.

BIG PEANUTS THIS YEAR.

Peanut lovers have noticed that the nuts are generally very much larger this year than usual, a fact which may be verified by the most casual glance at any stand where they are sold. They are also said to be much better in flavor, though there are some connoisseurs who declare that the small nut is the sweeter.

"The increased size of the peanuts now in the market," says a wholesale dealer, "is due more to improved methods of cultivation, I think, than to the accident of favorable weather conditions, though the current crop is unusually large in quantity. As to the relative merits of the large and small nut, I cannot speak, being a seller and not an eater, of them. I do know, however, that with these big fat looking fellows on sale there is practically no market for the little ones."—Philadelphia Record.

SHAKESPEARE IN OPERA.

The latest things in operas in London
town these days
Are playful little parodies on Mr.
Shakespeare's plays.
They put on "Hamlet" with a ghost
who does a song and dance
And springs a mouldy gag or two while
all the chorus chants.
And Hamlet, on beholding him, lifts up
a lively clog
And says: "Is that you, father, dear, or
just a London fog?"
When old King Lear goes maundering
across the canvas lea
His graceless daughter winks and says:
"Now, don't you Lear at me!"
And Kent exclaims when through the
storm he hears his monarch
shout:
"It's pretty windy, ain't it, King, to
take those whiskers out?"
And when his subjects hail the king the
old man says, complaining:
"Away with you! How dare you, knave,
to hail when I am reigning?"

When dark Othello from the wars
comes double shuffling back
Iago says: "I'm scared of him because
he looks so black."
And Desdemona's stifled while that villain calmly smokes,
Remarking philosophically the while:
"I hope she chokes!"
And when Othello stabs himself Iago,
with a roar,
Shouts out: "There's always room
where you are bound for just one
Moor!"

When Caesar gets the gleaming knives
he's circled by a bunch
Of show girls, while lean Casca
mourns: "Twas too much Roman
punch!"
Macbeth beholds the aged crones dance
round their bubbling pitch
And asks them with a grin of glee:
"Now tell me w'ich is witch?"
They're turning crowds away, they say,
and down by Avon's wave,
It's said, the bard is turning, too—he's
turning in his grave.
—Montreal Star.

"PRESIDENT FOR A DAY."

Kentucky is glorious in her history—in her giving to the United States the central figures in the civil war, Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis—and in the number of senators, members of the house of representatives and other public servants who have done her honor as their native state and who served their adopted state and the United States with renown and with fidelity. But Atchison, of Missouri, Kentuckian by birth and one time president pro tempore of the senate during the Polk administration, was not President of the United States for a day, as some in Kentucky claim he was.

The story of Atchison, "President of the United States for a day," is as old as the expiration of the terms of Polk and Dallas and makes its appearance and its reappearances with the regularity of Patti or of Bernhardt in positively last farewell tours. The fact that March 4, 1849, fell on Sunday, and that Zachary Taylor did not assume the presidential duties until Monday, March 5, 1849, gives the foundation for the story of an interregnum and for the Atchison fable.

It is alleged that he took the oath of office as President and was President for twenty-four hours of Sunday, March 4, 1949. There is no record of such an oath of office. It is not on file in the office of the secretary of the senate nor is it among the archives of the department of state, nor is it on the executive journal. In addition to that fact, convincing of the utter lack of foundation for the story of the "President for a day," it is not the oath of office that makes the President, but the votes of the electoral colleges of the several states.

Zachary Taylor became President of the United States on the expiration of the ter mto which James K. Polk had been elected, and that term expired at the stroke of midnight of March 3, 1849. In other words, Polk and Dallas, President and Vice President, went out of office with the close of the stroke of midnight, and thereupon Zachary Taylor and Millard Fillmore became President and Vice President of the United States respectively, and they took the oaths of office on March 5, 1849.

But there is even more convincing proof that the story of the "President for a day" is a fable. Senator Atchison was elected to the office of president pro tempore of the senate, in accordance with a long established and still continued practice of the senate to select a senator to preside during the absence of the Vice President, and it is inevitable that with the expiration of the ter mof the senator holding the office of president pro tem. his term as such also expires, for the office can be held only by a senator. The term of Senator Atchison expired precisely with the term of President Polk—March 3, 1849, at midnight. With the expiration of his senatorial term there was also the expiration of his term as president pro tem. of the senate, and he became a private citizen, no longer president pro tem., and never "President for a day." The story is interesting to some and fascinating to others, but it is a fable pure and simple.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

THE FARM RESTAURANT.

The girl who has no home ties or duties to hold her on the farm can turn waitress at the nearest summer hotel, or do fine laundry work for summer girls. If the farm is located on a road popular with motorists, nothing pays better than to establish a farmhouse restaurant, serving lunches on tables under the trees. An old-fashioned farm near a New England city has been turned into a popular roadhouse for motorists. This girl should serve everything in the daintiest fashion, and specialize, perhaps, on fried chicken with a tart jelly, or waffles, or fish that can be caught in the nearest pond. Slatternly service and carelessly prepared food will not draw motoring trade, but something out of the ordinary will bring crowds to her little restaurant, for one motorist is keen to tell another of a newly found place.

A young woman who lives five miles from a flourishing railroad town has built up a good trade in catering for the various lodge and club affairs given by the organizations. These are always to be found where salaried men are employed, and a woman who can prepare good food, serve it without fuss, and be satisfied with a reasonable profit is sure to be popular with masculine committees.—Woman's Home Companion.

THE FAITH OF THE BOY.

The four-year-old son of a certain western senator, says the American Spectator, had a very high opinion of the importance of his father. The latter tells how, on one occasion in their western home, the lad came across a magazine in which, by some chance, there were engraved side by side, portraits of the President and the senator mentioned.

When the lad caught sight of his father's features he broke into a broad smile. "That's a good picture of you, daddy," said he.

"Very good, my son."

"Who's the man next to you, daddy?" asked the youngster.

"Why, my son!" exclaimed the senator, "don't you know? That is one of the greatest men of the world, a man more admirable and more powerful than any king. That, my son, is President Roosevelt."

The lad again looked at the picture of the President. Then, after a thoughtful pause, he observed:

"Say, daddy, the people in the east will be awful proud when they see the President's picture next to yours, won't they?"

THE PARTY THAT DOES THINGS

Every Sign of Progress Was Raised by the Republican Party.

That the American people are in for a period of marked changes is beyond question. Apparently it is not yet beyond question to which party the cause of progress shall be entrusted—to the Republican or Democratic party, or to some new group called into being to execute a general demand. Political observers assume that that matter is still open, and their eyes are turned toward the campaign of 1908 for an answer.

We think, however, that the political history of the last few years has already foreclosed the stewardship of these great policies. Every milestone in the path along which the people of the country are moving resolutely onward to the task of vindicating the nation's right to control industrial combinations has been erected by Republican hands. Republicans passed the interstate commerce act, which bears the name of Senator Cullom; the anti-trust law, which bears the name of John Sherman; the anti-rebate law, which bears the name of Senator Elkins; the law creating the department of commerce and labor, for which President McKinley is primarily responsible, and the railroad rate bill, which bears the name of Congressman Hepburn.

Every agency the nation has to get at the facts in connection with corporations, to control their interstate transactions, to punish their misdeeds, to make them play fair, it owes to Republicans. Nearly every effective local fight made in the several states against corporation aggressions has been made by Republicans.

It may seem paradoxical in some quarters to speak of the Republican party as the radical rather than the conservative party. Yet it will not be so to the veterans who remember its appearance on the national theatre as the champion at once of human freedom and of stronger central government. The Democratic party took then the position, to which it had been committed by its history, that the nation did not have the power to put down slavery in the states. Its own logic is driving it into a similar position now. If the American people are to be bound by "strict construction" and a garrisoning of "state rights at the expense of the national government, they will be baffled in their attempt to curb the great interstate corporations which individual states have chartered.

Only by turning its back on its own history could the Democratic party, the party demanding a weak central government, qualify itself to do the work which the people are requiring now. It is an old reproach that the Republican party is "paternal," and so it is. The abolition of slavery was paternal, the protective tariff is paternal, the intervention of Roosevelt in the anthracite strike of 1902 was paternal, the supreme court interpretations that enlarge the nation's power to handle interstate transactions are paternal. Nothing but paternalism can meet the present problem. "Paternalism," as Republicans translate it, is "mastery"—an effective assertion that the nation is bigger than any of its constituents or any of its creatures.

It was the logic of party history that the anti-trust law, as the Democratic platform of 1904 in frank editorial of 1904 was framed and first executed by Republicans, and that when the supreme court declared it constitutional "the dissenting minority of the court included every Democratic judge of that tribunal." It was the logic of party history that the Saratoga platform of 1904, on which the New York Democrats presented Judge Parker to the nation, declared for "the maintenance of state rights and home rule; no centralization." By this same irresistible logic Bryan himself is driven to the grotesque necessity of advocating the breaking up of the railroads of the country into as many systems as there are states, and their taking over by the states, instead of their control by the nation.

The next step in national progress is not going to be confided to the party whose motto is, "You can't do it."—New York Mail.

HOW A SAN FRANCISCO FIRM MET EMERGENCY

Robert Watt, of the Union Trust company, of San Francisco, relates an anecdote, the facts in which are within his personal knowledge, that illustrates to the outside world the spirit in which San Francisco is going about the work of rehabilitation and which furnishes an object lesson of much value.

"Before a certain large business house with which I am connected had stopped burning on April 18," said Mr. Watt, "a floor in a warehouse for temporary quarters was leased from the Southern Pacific company, to take care of goods that were then on the way from the East. Then a stock of goods that was en route, belonging to another house, was purchased immediately. On the same day telegrams were sent ordering carloads of goods from the nearest points, Portland and Seattle. Orders were also telegraphed East as soon as the wires were operating.

"In ten days from April 18 this wholesale house was selling goods again regularly to the trade. Lots amounting to 41,000 square feet of land were leased, buildings were hurriedly erected and the house was doing business from the new quarters before the carpenters were out of the buildings. On May 30 the firm announced their transactions as being equal to the amount of business done before the fire. All the plans for resuming business were made and in execution before the fire was out."—Progress.

NOTES AND INCIDENTS OF FOREIGN LIFE

Attributing his failure at the last French elections to the frequent breakdowns of his motor car, a candidate has brought an action against a motor manufacturer and claims $2,000 damages.

Three thousand Americans, all bent upon a European tour, landed at Liverpool in the twenty-four hours ending on the evening of June 14. The customs officers of the port examined about 10,000 pieces of personal luggage, weighing in the aggregate 900,000 pounds.

"Young, vivacious, and as fresh as ever," says the London Express of June 15. "Mme. Patti delighted a large and brilliant audience at the Albert hall yesterday. It was her only concert of the season." Patti was born in 1843.

A man who gives his name as Markoff, and who says he is a Roman Catholic priest, is under arrest in Berlin for mutilating nude sculptures in many towns throughout Germany. His lodgings were found to be full of fragments broken from the statuary.

The George Inn, at North St. Philip, the oldest village alehouse in England, is to be pulled down. Its liquor license dates from 1307.

In the east end of London it is now the fashion for men to wear an engagement button in the coat lapel bearing a portrait of the lady. They are called "love buttons."

THE MARRIAGE KNOT.

A good deal is heard of the "marriage knot," but very few of us realize that the knot was ever anything more than a figure of speech. Among the Babylonians, tying the knot was part of the marriage ceremony, says Home Chat. The priest took a thread from the garment of the bride, and another from that of the bridegroom, and tied them into a knot, which he gave to the bride, thus symbolizing the binding nature of the union which now existed between herself and her husband.

Endeavor to be patient in bearing with the defects and deformities of others, of what sort soever they be; for that thyself also hast many failings which must be borne with by others. If thou canst not make thyself such a one as thou wouldst how canst thou expect to have another in all things to thy liking?—Woman's Life.

THE HOLLADAY CASE

A TALE

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON

AUTHOR OF "AT ODDS WITH THE REGENT," "A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA," ETC.

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CHAPTER XIII

Mr. Graham's congratulations next morning quite overwhelmed me.

"I never expected such complete and speedy success, Mr. Lester," he said warmly. "You've done splendid work."

I pointed out to him that, after all, my success was purely the result of accident. Had I been really clever, I should have instantly suspected what that sudden seizure on the station platform meant. I should have hurried back to the scene and followed Martigny—as I still called him in my thoughts—to the hospital, on the chance of securing his first address. Instead of which, if chance had not befriended me, I should have been as far as ever from a solution of the mystery. I trembled to think upon what a slender thread my victory had hung.

But my chief would not listen; he declared that a man must be judged by his achievements, and that he judged me by mine.

"Let us find out how our friend is," I said at last; so the hospital was called up. We were informed that the patient was stronger, but would not be able to leave his bed for two or three days.

"The Jourdains may tell him of my call," I said. "They'll suspect something when I don't return today—yet they may wait for me a day or two longer—they have my money—and one day is all I want. It's just possible that they may keep silent altogether. They've nothing to gain by speaking—it's plain that they're not in the conspiracy. Anyway, tomorrow I'll be out of reach."

Mr. Graham nodded.

"Yes—that's plainly the next step. You must follow them to France—but where in France will you look for them? I didn't think of that before. Why, the search is just beginning! I thought it impossible to accomplish what you have accomplished, but that seems easy, now, beside this new problem."

"Yes," I assented; "still, it may not be so hard as it looks. We must try to find out where the women have gone, and I believe Rogers can help us. My theory is that they're from one of the towns which the Holladays visited when they were abroad, and Mr. Holladay must have kept in touch with his office, more or less, during that time."

My chief sprang up and seized his hat.

"The very thing!" he cried. "There's no luck about that bit of reasoning, Mr. Lester. Come, I'll go with you."

"Only," I added, as we went down together, "I very much fear that the search will lead to Paris, for Martigny is undoubtedly a Parisian."

"And to find a person in Paris."

I did not answer; I only shut my teeth together, and told myself for hundredth time that I must not fail.

Rogers had been carrying on the routine work of the business since his employer's death, and was supervising the settlement of accounts, and the thousand and one details which must be attended to before the business could be closed up. We found him in the private office, and stated our errand without delay.

"Yes," he said, "Mr. Holladay kept in touch with the office, of course. Let me see—what was the date?"

"Let us look for the first six months of 1876," I suggested.

He got down the file covering that period, and ran through the letters.

"Yes, here they are," he said after a moment. "In January, he writes from Nice, where they seem to have remained during February and March. About the middle of April, they started north—here's a letter dated Paris, April 19th—and from Paris they went to a place called Etretat. They remained there through May, June and July. That is all the time covered by this file. Shall I get another?"

"No," I answered; "but I wish you'd make an abstract of Mr. Holladay's whereabouts during the whole time he was abroad, and send it to our office not later than this afternoon."

"Very well, sir," he said, and we left the room.

"But why didn't you let him go farther?" asked Mr. Graham, as we left the building.

"Because I think I've found the place, sir," I answered. "Did you notice—the time they stayed at Etretat covers the period of Miss Holladay's birth, with which, I'm convinced, these people were in some way concerned. We must look up Etretat."

A map at the office showed us that it was a little fishing hamlet and seaside resort on the shore of the English channel, not far north of Havre.

"My theory is," I said, "that when the time of her confinement approached, Mr. Holladay brought his wife to Paris to secure the services of an experienced physician, perhaps; or perhaps a nurse, or linen, or all of them. That done, they proceeded to Etretat, which they may have visited before, and knew for a quiet place, with a bracing atmosphere and good climate—just such a place as they would naturally desire. Here, the daughter was born, and here, I am convinced, we shall find the key to the mystery, though I'm very far from guessing what that key is. But I have a premonition—you may smile if you wish—that I'll find the clew I'm seeking at Etretat. The name has somehow struck an answering chord in me."

The words, as I recall them now, seem more than a little foolish and self-assured; yet, in light of the result—well, at any rate, my chief showed no disposition to smile, but sat for some moments in deep thought.

"I don't doubt that you're right, Mr. Lester," he said at last. "At any rate, I'm ready to trust your experience—since I have absolutely none in this kind of work. I don't need to say that I have every confidence in you. I'll have a letter of credit prepared at once, so that you may not want for money—shall we say five thousand to start with?"

I stammered that I was certain that would be more than enough, but he silenced me with a gesture.

"You'll find foreign travel more expensive than you think," he said. "It may be, too, that you'll find that money will help you materially with your investigations. I want you to have all you may need—don't spare it. When you need more don't hesitate to draw on us."

I thanked him and was about to take my leave, for I had some packing to do and some private business to arrange, when a message came from Dr. Jenkinson. Mr. Graham smiled as he read it.

"Royce is better," he said; "much better. He's asking for you, and Jenkinson seems to think you'd better go to him, especially if you can bring good news."

"Just the thing!" I cried. "I must go to bid him good-by, in any event," and half an hour later I was admitted to our junior's room. He was lying back in a big chair, and seemed pale and weak, but he flushed up when he saw me, and held out his hand eagerly.

"I couldn't wait any longer, Lester," he began. "It seems an age since I've seen you. I'd have sent for you before this, but I knew that you were working."

"Yes," I smiled; "I was working."

"Sit down and tell me about it," he commanded. "All about it—every detail."

The door opened as he spoke, and Dr. Jenkinson came in.

"Doctor," I queried, "how far is it safe to indulge this sick man? He wants me to tell him a story."

"Is it a good story?" asked the doctor.

"Why, yes; fairly good."

"Then tell it. May I stay?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Royce and I together, and the doctor drew up a chair.

So I recounted, as briefly as I could, the events of the past two days, and the happy accident which had given me the address I sought. Mr. Royce's face was beaming when I ended."

"And you start for France tomorrow?" he asked.

"Tomorrow morning—the boat sails at ten o'clock."

"Well, I'm going with you!" he cried.

"Why," I stammered, startled by his vehemence, "are you strong enough? I'd be mighty glad to have you, but do you think you ought? How about it, doctor?"

Jenkinson was smiling with half-shut eyes.

"It's not a bad idea," he said. "He needs rest and quiet more than anything else, and he's bound to get a week of that on the water, which is more than he'll do here. I can't keep that brain of his still, wherever he is. He'd worry here, and with you he'll be contended. Besides," he added, "he ought to be along; for I believe the expedition is going to be successful!"

I believed so, too; but I recognized in Jenkinson's words that fine optimism which had done so much to make him the great doctor he was. I shook our junior's hand again in the joy of having him with me. As for him, he seemed quite transformed, and Jenkinson gazed at him with a look of quiet pleasure.

"You'll have to pack," I said. "Will you need my help?"

"No, nurse can do it, with the doctor here to help us out," he laughed. "You've your own packing to do, and odds and ends to look after. Besides, neither of us will need much luggage. Don't forget to reserve the other berth in that state room for me."

"No," I said, and rose. "I'll come for you in the morning."

"All right; I'll be ready."

The doctor followed me out to give me a word of caution. Mr. Royce was still far from well; he must not overexert himself; he must be kept cheerful and hopeful, if possible; above all, he was not to worry; quiet and sea air would do the rest.

I hurried back to the office to make my final report to Mr. Graham, and to get the abstract which Rogers had promised to have ready, and which was awaiting me on my desk. Our worthy senior was genuinely pleased when he learned that his junior was going with me, though our absence would mean a vast deal of extra work for himself. The canvass of the city stables had been completed without result, but I suspected now that Martigny himself had hired the carriage, and had, perhaps, even acted as driver—such an easy and obvious way to baffle our pursuit would hardly have escaped him.

I finished up some odds and ends of work which I had left undone, and finally bade Mr. Graham good-by, and started for my rooms. My packing was soon finished, and I sat down for a final smoke and review of the situation.

There was one development of the day before which quite baffled me. I had proved that there were, indeed, two women, and I believed them to be mother and daughter, but I could not in the least understand why the younger one had so completely broken down after the departure of the elder with Miss Holladay. I looked at this point from every side, but could find no reasonable explanation of it. It might be, indeed, that the younger one was beginning already to repent her share in the conspiracy—there could be no question that it was she who had struck down Holladay in his office—that she had even refused to go farther in the plot, and that her companions had found it necessary to restrain her; but this seemed to me too exceedingly improbable to believe. And, as I went over the ground again, I found myself beginning more and more to doubt the truth of Godfrey's theory, though I could formulate none to take its place; I became lost in a maze of conjecture, and, at last, I gave it up and went to bed.

I called for Mr. Royce, as we had agreed, and together we drove to Morton street. He, too, had limited his baggage to a single small trunk. We secured a deckhand to take them into our stateroom, and, after seeing them disposed of, went out on deck to watch the last preparations for departure. The pier was in that state of hurly-burly which may be witnessed only at the sailing of a transatlantic liner. The last of the freight was being got aboard with frantic haste; the boat and pier were crowded with people who had come to bid their friends good-by; two tugs were puffing noisily alongside, ready to pull us out into the stream. My companion appeared quite strong, and seemed to enjoy the bustle and hubbub as much as I did. He flushed with pleasure, as he caught sight of our senior pushing his way toward us.

"Why, this is kind of you, sir!" he cried, grasping his hand. "I know what the work of the office must be, with both of us deserting you this way."

"Tut, tut!" and Mr. Graham smiled at us. "You deserve a vacation, don't you? I couldn't let you go without telling you good-bye. Besides," he added, "I learned just this morning that two very dear friends of mine are taking this boat—Mrs. Kemball and her daughter—the widow of Jim Kemball, you know."

Mr. Royce nodded. I, too, recalled the name—Jim Kemball had been one of the best men at the New York bar twenty years before, and must inevitably have made a great name for himself but for his untimely death. I had heard a hundred stories of him.

"Well, I want you to meet them," continued Mr. Graham, looking about in all directions. "Ah, here they are!" and he dragged his partner away toward the bow of the boat. I saw him bowing before a gray-haired little lady, and a younger and taller one whose back was toward me. They laughed together for a moment, then the last bell rang, and the ship's officers began to clear the boat. I turned back to the pier, but was brought round an instant later by Mr. Graham's voice.

"My dear Lester," he cried, "I thought we'd lost you. I want to introduce you to Mrs. Kemball and her daughter, who are to be your fellow voyagers. Mr. Lester's a very ingenious young man," he added. "Make him amuse you!" and he hastened away to catch the gang-plank before it should be pulled in.

I bowed to Mrs. Kemball, thinking to myself that I had never seen a sweeter, pleasanter face. Then I found myself looking into a pair of blue eyes that fairly took my breath away.

"We'll not neglect Mr. Graham's advice," said a merry voice. "So prepare for your fate, Mr. Lester!"

There was a horse shouting at the gangway behind me, and the eyes looked past me, over my shoulder.

"See," she said; "there's one poor fellow who has just made it."

I turned and looked toward the gang-plank. One end had been cast loose, but two deck-hands were assisting another man to mount it. He seemed weak and helpless, and they supported him on either side. An involuntary cry rose to my lips as I looked at him, but I choked it back. For it was Martigny, risen from his bed to follow us!

CHAPTER XIV

I watched him with a kind of fascination until he disappeared through the door of the cabin. I could guess what it had cost him to drag himself from his bed, what agony of apprehension must have been upon him to make him take the risk. The Jourdains, puzzled at my not returning, unable to keep silence, suspecting, perhaps, some plot against themselves, had doubtless gone to the hospital and told him of my appearance—there had been no way for me to guard against that. He had easily guessed the rest. He had only to consult the passenger list to assure himself that Mr. Royce and I were aboard. And he was following us, hoping—what? What could a man in his condition hope to accomplish? What need was there for us to fear him? And yet, there was something about him—something in the atmosphere of the man—that almost terrified me.

I came back to earth to find that Royce and Mrs. Kemball had drifted away together, and that my companion was regarding me from under half-closed lids with a little smile of amusement.

"So you're awake again, Mr. Lester?" she asked. "Do you often suffer attacks of that sort?"

"Pardon me," I stammered. "The fact is, I—I——"

"You looked quite dismayed," she continued relentlessly. "You seemed positively horror stricken. I saw nothing formidable about him."

"No; you don't know him!" I retorted, and stopped, lest I should say too much.

She was smiling broadly, now; an adorable smile that wrinkled up the corners of her eyes, and gave me a glimpse of little white teeth.

"I think we'd better sit down," she said. "Your knees seem to be still somewhat shaky. Mother and Mr. Royce have deserted us."

So we sought a seat near the stern, where we could watch the city sink gradually away in the distance, as the great boat glided smoothly out into the bay, her engines starting on the rhythm which was to continue ceaselessly until the voyage was ended. I confess frankly I was worried. I had not thought for a moment that Martigny would have the temerity to board the same boat with us—yet it was not so wonderful after all, since he could not guess that I suspected him, that I knew him and Bethune to be the same person. That was my great advantage. In any event, we were in no danger from him; he was probably following us only that he might warn his confederates, should we seem likely to discover them. Certainly they were in no present danger of discovery, and perhaps might never be. But his following us, his disregard of the grave danger to himself gave me a new measure of his savage determination to baffle us; I found myself more and more beginning to fear him. My fancy cast about him a sinister cloud, from the depth of which he peered out at us, grim, livid, threatening.

Should I inform Mr. Royce of this new development? I asked myself; then I remembered the doctor's words. He must have rest and quiet during the coming week; he be must be free from worry.

"I trust that I'm not in the way, Mr. Lester?" inquired a raw, provoking voice at my side, and I awoke to the fact that I had again been guilty of forgetting my companion.

"Miss Kemball," I began desperately, "let me confess that I'm in an exceedingly vexatious situation. The fact that I can't ask advice makes it worse."

"You can't ask even Mr. Royce?" she queried, with raised brows.

"He least of all. You see, he's just recovering from a severe nervous breakdown—he must have quiet—that's one reason he's taking this voyage."

"I see," she nodded.

I glanced at her again—at the open, candid eyes, the forceful mouth and chin—and I took a sudden resolution.

"Miss Kemball," I said, "I'm going to ask your help—that is, if I may."

"Of course you may."

"Well, then, the man who came on board last is the inveterate enemy of both Mr. Royce and myself. We're trying to unearth a particularly atrocious piece of villainy in which he's concerned. I have reason to believe him capable of anything, and is a very fiend of cleverness. I don't know what he may plot against us, but I'm certain he'll plot something. Mr. Royce doesn't even know him by sight, and shouldn't be worried; but, unless he's forewarned, he may walk right into danger. I want you to help me keep an eye on him—to help me keep him out of danger. If we look after him closely enough, I shan't need to warn him. Will you help me?"

Her eyes were dancing as she looked up at me.

"Why, certainly!" she cried. "So we're to have a mystery—just we two!"

"Just we two!" I assented with a quickened pulse.

She looked at me doubtfully for a moment.

"I must remember Mr. Graham's warning," she said. "You haven't invented this astonishing story just to entertain me, Mr. Lester?"

"On my word, no." I responded, a little bitterly. "I only wish I had!"

"There," she said contritely; "I shouldn't have doubted! Forgive me, Mr. Lester. Only it seemed so fantastic—so improbable——"

"It is fantastic," I assented, "but, unfortunately, it is true. We must keep an eye on Monsieur Martigny or Bethune."

"Which is his real name?"

"Those are the only ones I know, but I doubt if either is the true one."

Royce and Mrs. Kemball joined us a moment later, and we sat watching the low, distant Long Island shore until the gong summoned us to lunch. A word to the steward had secured us one of the small tables in an alcove at the side—Mrs. Kemball and her daughter surrendered the grandeurs of the captain's table willingly, even gladly, to minister to us—and the meal was a merry one. Mr. Royce seeming in such spirits that I was more than ever determined not to disturb him with the knowledge of Martigny's presence.

As the moments passed, my fears seemed more and more uncalled for. It was quite possible, I told myself, that I had been making a bogy of my imaginings. The Frenchman did not appear in the saloon, and, afterwards, an inquiry of the ship's doctor developed the fact that he was seriously ill, and quite unable to leave his stateroom.

So afternoon and evening passed. There were others on board who claimed their share of the charming Mrs. Kemball and her daughter. Mr. Royce knew a few of them, too, and introduced me to them, but I found their talk somehow flat and savorless. I fancied that my companion looked slightly wearied, too,

SEA-SERPENT REVEALS IT

and at last we stole away to our deck chairs, where we sat for an hour or more looking out across the dancing waves, listening to the splash of the boat as she rose and fell over them. He was thinking, no doubt, of a certain dark beauty, whose caprices there was no explaining. As for me—well, I had suddenly developed a sturdy preference for blue eyes.

I may as well confess at once that I was seasick. It came next morning, ten minutes after I had left my berth—not a violent sickness, but a faintness and giddiness that made me long for my berth again. But Mr. Royce would not hear of it. He got me out on deck and into my chair, with the fresh breeze blowing full in my face. There was a long line of chairs drawn up there, and from the faces of most of their occupants, I judged they were far more miserable than I. At the end of an hour, thanks to this treatment, I felt almost well again, and could devour with some appetite the luncheon which Mr. Royce ordered for me.

After a while the doctor came down the line and looked at each of us, stopping for a moment's chat. The more serious cases were below, and all that any of us needed was a little encouragement.

"Won't you sit down a minute, doctor?" I asked, when he came to me, and motioned to Mr. Royce's chair.

"Why, you're not sick!" he protested, laughing, but he dropped into the vacant place.

"It wasn't about myself I wanted to talk," I said. "How's your other patient—the one who came aboard last?"

His face sobered in an instant.

"Martigny is his name," he said, "and he's in very bad shape. He must have been desperately anxious to get back to France. Why, he might have dropped overdead there on the gang plank."

"It's a disease of the heart?"

"Yes—far advanced. He can't get well, of course, but he may live on indefinitely, if he's careful."

"He is still confined to his bed?"

"Oh, yes—he won't leave it during the voyage, if he takes my advice. He's got to give his heart just as little work as possible, or it'll throw up the job altogether. He has mighty little margin to go on."

I turned the talk to other things, and in a few moments he went on along his rounds. But I was not long alone, for I saw Miss Kemball coming toward me, looking a very Diana, wind-blown and rosy cheeked.

"So mal-de-mer has laid its hand on you, too, Mr. Lester?" she cried.

"Only a finger," I said. "But a finger is enough. Won't you take pity on a poor landsman and talk to him?"

"But that's reversing our positions!" she protested, sitting down, nevertheless, to my great satisfaction. "It was you who were to be the entertainer! Is our Mephisto abroad yet?" she asked, in a lower tone. "I, too, am feeling his fascination—I long for another glimpse of him."

"Mephisto is still wrestling with his heart, which, it seems, is scarcely able to furnish the blood necessary to keep him going. The doctor tells me that he'll probably spend the voyage abed."

"So there'll be nothing for us to do, after all! Do you know, Mr. Lester, I was longing to become a female Lecoq."

"Perhaps you may still have the chance," I said gloomily. "I doubt very much whether Mephisto will consent to remain inactive. He doesn't look to be that sort."

She clapped her hands, and nodded a laughing recognition to one of the passing promenaders.

"You're going to Paris, aren't you, Miss Kemball?" I asked.

"To Paris—yes. You too? You must be, since you're going to France."

"We go first to Etretat," I said, and stopped, as she leaned, laughing, back in her chair. "Why, what's wrong with that?" I demanded, in some astonishment.

"Wrong? Oh, nothing. Etretat's a most delightful place—only it recalled to me an amusing memory of how my mother was one day scandalized there by some actresses who were bathing. It's the prettiest little fishing village, with the finest cliffs I ever saw. But it's hardly the season for Etretat—the actresses have not yet arrived. You'll find it dull."

"We will not stay there long," I said. "But tell me about it. I should like to know."

"Etretat," said my companion, "is rather a bohemian resort. Alphonse Karr discovered it somewhere back in the dark ages, and advertised it, so the Etretations were immensely grateful, and named the main street of the town after him—and since then a lot of artists and theatrical people have built villas there. It has a little beach of gravel where people bathe all day long. When one's tired of bathing, there are the cliffs and the downs, and in the evening there's the casino. You know French, Mr. Lester?"

"Why," I explained, "I was supposed to study it at college. I still remember my 'I ai, tu a, il a.'"

"You'll remember more when you get to Etretat," she laughed. "You'll have to, or starve."

"Oh, I also know the phrase made immortal by Mark Twain."

"'Avez-vous du vin?'—yes."

"And I think I also have a hazy recollection of the French equivalents for bread and butter and cheese and meat. We shan't starve—besides, I think Mr. Royce can help. He's been to France."

"Of course—and here he comes to claim his chair."

"I won't permit him to claim it if you'll use it a little longer," I protested.

"Oh, but I must be going," and she arose, laughing. "Have I been a satisfactory entertainer?"

"More than satisfactory; I'll accept no other."

"But you won't need any at all, after this morning—I don't really believe you're ill now!"

She nodded to Royce, and moved away without waiting for my answer, which somehow halted on my lips; and so I was left to the rosiest, the most improbable, of day dreams.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday passed, with only such incidents to enliven them as are common to all voyages. But I saw that quiet and sea air were doing work well with my companion, and that he was steadily regaining his normal health. So I felt more and more at liberty to devote myself to Miss Kemball—in such moments as she would permit me—and I found her fascination increasing in a ratio quite geometrical. Martigny was still abed, and, so the ship's doctor told me, was improving very slowly.

It was Tuesday evening that Mrs. Kemball and her daughter joined us on the promenade, and weary, at last, of Strauss waltzes and Sousa marches, we sauntered away toward the bow of the boat, where the noise from the orchestra could reach us only in far-away snatches. We found a seat in the shadow of the wheelhouse, and sat for a long time talking of many things, watching the moonlight across the water. At last we arose to return, and Royce and Mrs. Kemball started on ahead, after a habit they had fallen into, which, now I think of it, I am sure was our junior's doing.

"Two more days, and we'll be at Havre," I said. "I'll be very sorry, Miss Kemball."

"Sorry? I'd never have suspected you of such a fondness for the ocean!"

"Oh, it's not the ocean!" I protested, and—what with the moonlight and the soft night and the opportunity—"the time and the place and the loved one, all together"—would have uttered I know not what folly, had she not sprung suddenly forward with a sharp cry of alarm.

"Mr. Royce!" she cried. "Mother!"

They stopped and turned toward her, just as a heavy spar crashed to the deck before them.

CHAPTER XV.

I understood in a flash what had happened, and sprang up the stair to the upper deck, determined to have it out with our enemy, once for all. I searched it over thoroughly, looking in and under the boats and behind funnels and ventilators, but could discover no sign of anyone. When I got back to the promenade, a little crowd had gathered, attracted by the noise of the falling spar, which a dozen members of the crew were busy hoisting back into place.

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"I do not see how those lashings could have worked loose," said the officer in charge. "We lashed that extra spar there just before we sailed, and I know it was well fastened."

I took a look at the lashings. They had not been cut, as I expected to find them, but had been untied. Martigny had doubtless worked at them while we sat there talking—he was too clever an artist in crime to do anything so clumsy as to cut the ropes.

"Well, luckily, there's no damage done," observed Mr. Royce, with affected lightness, "though it was a close shave. If Miss Kemball hadn't called to us, the spar would have struck us squarely."

Mrs. Kemball closed her eyes with a giddy little gesture, at the vision the words called up, and the officer frowned in chagrin and perplexity. Just then the captain came up, and the two stepped aside for a consultation in voices so low that only an excited word of French was now and then audible. I turned to Miss Kemball, who was leaning against the rail with white face and eyes large with terror.

"But it was not an accident, Mr. Lester!" she whispered. "I saw a man leaning over the spar—a mere shadowy figure—but I know I could not be mistaken."

I nodded. "I don't doubt it in the least. But don't tell your mother. It will only alarm her needlessly. We'll talk it over in the morning."

She said good-night, and led her mother away toward their stateroom. I went at once in search of the ship's doctor, and met him at the foot of the saloon staircase.

"How is Martigny, doctor?" I asked.

"Worse, I fear," he answered hurriedly. "He has just sent for me."

"Which room has he?"

"He's in 375; an outside room on the upper deck," and he ran on up the stair.

I went forward to the smoking room, and looked over the colored plan of the ship posted there. A moment's inspection of it showed me how easily Martigny had eluded pursuit—he had only to walk twenty feet, open a door, and get into bed again. But, evidently, even that small exertion had been too much for him, and I turned away with the grim thought that perhaps our enemy would kill himself yet.

When I sat down, next morning, beside Miss Kemball, she closed her book, and turned to me with a very determined air.

"Of course, Mr. Lester," she began, "if you think any harm can come from telling me, I don't want you to say a word, but I really think I'm entitled to an explanation."

"So do I," I agreed. "You've proved yourself a better guard than I. I'd forgotten all about Martigny—I was thinking, well, of something very different—I had no thought of danger."

"Nor had I," she said quickly. "But I chanced to look up and see that dark figure bending over them, and I cried out, really, before I had time to think—involuntarily."

"It was just that which saved them. If you'd stopped to think, it would have been too late."

"Yes — but, oh, I could think afterward! I'd only to close my eyes, last night, to see him there yet, peering down at us, waiting his opportunity. And then, of course, I puzzled more or less, over the whole thing."

"You shan't puzzle any more," I said, and looked about to make certain that there was no one near. Then beginning with the death of Hiram Holladay, I laid the case before her, step by step. She listened with clasped hands and intent face, not speaking till I had finished. Then she leaned back in her chair with a long sigh.

"Why, it's horrible!" she breathed. "Horrible and dreadfully puzzling. You haven't told me your explanation yet, Mr. Lester."

"I haven't any explanation," I said helplessly. "I've built up half a dozen theories, but they've all been knocked to pieces, one after the other. I don't know what to think, unless Miss Holladay is a victim of hypnotism or dementia of some kind, and that seems absurd."

"Sometimes she's nice and at other times she's horrid. It recalls 'Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde,' doesn't it?"

"Yes, it does; only, as I say, such an explanation seems absurd."

She sat for a moment with eyes inwardly intent.

"There's one theory which might explain it—part of it. Perhaps it wasn't Miss Holladay at all who returned from Washington Square with the new maid. Perhaps it was the other woman, and the barred windows were really to keep Miss Holladay a prisoner. Think of her there in that place, with Martigny for her jailer!"

"But she wasn't there!" I protested. "We saw her when we gave her the money. Royce and I saw her—so did Mr. Graham."

"Yes—in a darkened room, with a bandage about her forehead; so hoarse she could scarcely speak. No wonder Mr. Royce hardly knew her!"

I stopped a moment to consider.

(To be Continued.)

Contempt of Court.

Supreme Court Justice Dickey, of Newburg, enlivens the proceedings of his court terms with more jocular remarks to witnesses and lawyers than most other judges in this vicinity, says the New York Sun. Usually the laugh is on the witness or the lawyer, but a young lawyer plodding cumbrously through an opening address to the jury turned the tables the other day.

"Why don't you tell us what this suit is about?" said Judge Dickey sharply. "You're beginning at the end and going backward like a crab. I don't like crabs."

"I don't like crabs either," retorted the lawyer, not a bit disconcerted at the tittering that ensued. "As a matter of fact, I don't like any crustacean, and since your honor has opened the subject permit me t say that especially I don't like lobsters, and more especially I dislike them a la Newburgh."

The trial proceeded to a conclusion without further reference to matters outside the law and the evidence.

THE GAUCHO'S KNIFE.

Weapon Which the Argentine Plains man Wields With Surprising Skill.

The Argentine gaucho is not comparable to the North American cowboy in the handling of stock; but the former makes up for his deficiency in another way, he has no peer on earth in the handling of a knife. It is a common thing on the pampas to say of a gaucho that he was born with a knife in his hand. I think this is somewhat exaggerated, says a correspondent of the Los Angeles Times, nevertheless I have often seen babes scarcely out of arms playing with knives half as long as their bodies, and when a child once takes to carrying a knife it never leaves him. To a gaucho his knife is weapon, implement, instrument and utensil, and things another man would need a score or more of different contrivances to aid him in performing the gaucho accomplishes with his knife alone.

Though I failed to see a genuine, dead in earnest fight to a finish between two of these knife experts, often — night after night, in fact, when work is over, it is the principal diversion—I saw them pair off and fight one another to a standstill with all the fury of the real thing, except that the knives remained sheathed in order to prevent serious injury. I was told repeatedly that the anger and jealousy aroused in these friendly contests more often than not lead to bloodshed. I am somewhat in doubt as to the truth of this statement, however, for the scores of fights of this kind that I saw were as clean cases of give and take in the proper spirit as I have ever seen in boxing, fencing or wrestling contests at home or anywhere else.

Whether the bout be friendly or for blood the method of procedure is much the same. The men face each other with their knives in their right hands and their closely folded ponchos thrown across their left forearms. In action the knives are usually held with the points inclined downward. Each man keeps his weapon constantly in motion in order to deceive his opponent as to the exact moment he is going to strike. The parry of a thrust is similar to that in rapier play, but the thrust itself is more often downward than horizontal or upward, for reasons I will endeavor to make clear in a moment. If a thrust fails to be parried with the knife the folded poncho is brought into play as a shield, for which purpose it serves better than one would ever imagine.

The gaucho prizes his poncho second only to his knife, and he would no sooner think of parting with one than the other. As he values the knife the more highly for every opponent it has killed or disabled, so the more store he sets by the poncho for every additional time it saves him from death or disability. The knife ordinarily has little to show for the fights it has been through, but the poncho rarely comes unscathed from a mix-up; hence it is that, as a gaucho will never sew up a knife or bullet hole in his poncho, nor likewise will discard it while there is enough unbroken warp and woof left to hold it together, those of some of the seasoned and belligerent old swashbucklers that one meets would put a historic battleflag to shame on the score of rags and tatters.

There is no etiquette in regard to above or below the belt thrusts in knife play on the pampas; in fact of the two the latter is the more popular—with the giver, of course, I mean. The result of a below-the-belt thrust is not a pretty thing to look at by any means, but from the point of effectiveness it is decidedly the best stroke in the game. It is very easy to speak of stabbing a man to the heart, but to actually do it, particularly with a broad-bladed knife, or anything, in fact, but a thin stiletto or rapier, is quite a different matter.

Steel blades and bones do not mix any better than oil and water, and it takes a very strong man to drive a knife through another man's ribs. The ribs are placed where and as they are as an armor to protect the heart and lungs. Your real knife man—I mean the man who fights for his life with a knife, unhampered by tradition or convention—recognizes this fact; hence it is that the gaucho thrusts downward instead of upward.

The danger zone encircling a gaucho with a knife in his hand is by no means limited to the circle he sweeps with his extended arm. I am not sure just how far it does go, and still less have I a desire to find out. I have small skill with the revolver; yet were I able to do the regulation expert's stunt of blotting out the spots on a ten of spades at a dozen paces I would still feel very shaky indeed at taking my chances on a draw and let go at the same distance with a gaucho and his knife.

I have in mind a machinery expert from the States—a crack shot—who had trouble with his Argentine maquinista, had an even break on the draw at 25 or 30 feet, and was retired from action with a knife through his shoulder before his revolver was clear of its holster. From this wound he was confined a month in the British hospital in Buenos Ayres; yet, good sportsman that he was, so impressed had he been by the cleverness of his antagonist's performance that he refused to appear to prosecute the charge against him, the maquinista going free from lack of evidence.

Good Property.

Miranda—"I don't care if he does own an auto and a steam yacht, I won't marry him. Why, he's a regular flat."

Mrs. Matchmaker—"Yes, dear; but flats with all the modern improvements are very desirable."—Life.

Chronology of the Captain Dreyfus Case

Arrested on charge of high treason, October 14, 1894.
Trial for treason, December 20, 1894.
Found guilty and sentenced, December 22, 1894.
His sentence confirmed, December 31, 1894.
Degradation in presence of army, January 5, 1895.
Taken to La Rochelle, January 19, 1905.
Transferred to Devil's Island, April 19, 1895.
Reported escape, September 3, 1896.
Ministry of war decides not to reopen his case, November 10, 1897.
Chamber of deputies takes up his case, November 16, 1897.
Emile Zola defends him, December 2, 1897.
Chamber of deputies discusses case, December 5, 1897.
Senate refuses to reopen case, December 8, 1897.
Court martial acquits Esterhazy of charges, July 12, 1898.
Minister of War Cavignac reaffirms guilt of Dreyfus, July 3, 1898.
Arrest of Colonel Henry on confession of forging the famous letter, August 31, 1898.
Colonel Henry's suicide, August 31, 1898.
Revision ordered by cabinet, September 26, 1898.
Revision of case assured, October 4, 1898.
State prosecutor demands revision, October 28, 1898.
Another trial granted, October 29, 1898.
Case before court of cassation, November 18, 1898.
Taken from Devil's Island to France, December 28, 1898.
Taken back to Devil's Island, January 2, 1899.
Denies he ever admitted his guilt, January 9, 1899.
Court of Cassation divided over his case, January 9, 1899.
Court of Cassation favors new trial, January 11, 1899.
Removed to Cayenne, March 16, 1899.
Ordered to return to France, February 6, 1899.
Decoration of honor exposed, April 6, 1899.
Court of Cassation opposes revision, April 18, 1899.
Court of Cassation orders new trial, June 3, 1899.
His military rank and title restored to him, June 4, 1899.
Released from prison and transferred to Isle Royal, June 5, 1899.
Declines to wear his uniform, June 6, 1899.
Sails for France on the Sfax, June 10, 1899.
Landed from the Sfax at Quiberon and taken to Rennes, June 30, 1899.
His arrival at Rennes, July 1, 1899.
Trial of at Rennes begins, August 7, 1899.
Charavay says Esterhazy wrote the bordereau, August 7, 1899.
Sentenced to ten years in prison, September 9, 1899.
Liberated, Seutember 20, 1899.
Amnesty bill before Senate, March 17, 1900.
Amnesty bill passed, December 13, 1900.
Emile Zola reaffirms his belief in Dreyfus' innocence, May 17, 1902.
Commission meets as to revision, December 2, 1903.
His appeal granted, March 5, 1904.
Officers arrested charged with bribery to secure conviction, May 30, 1904.
Trial of officers accused of using influence against him, October 26, 1904.
Trial of officers in case against him abandoned, November 7, 1904.
Hearing of revision of his case, date set, May 18, 1906.
Hearing on his case, June 15, 1906.
Declared innocent, July 12, 1906.

CHICAGO'S BEAUTY CIRCLE

Listen to the divine Sarah's rhapsody! Listen, hard-headed business man—practical plodder! Listen, and then turn your illumined gaze upon the picture of wayward Dame Nature, which Mme. Bernhardt has pointed out to us in an article on "Comparative Impressions of America," appearing in Appleton's

"Oh, what a strange city is Chicago with its lake Michigan, which is continually changing the city's aspect!" she cries. "The wind rises, the lake becomes angry, it tosses in short and haughty waves, and the smoke from the engines beats down upon the city, penetrates through the streets—the light is darkened by this sudden tempest; and then everything changes; the sun shines through the clouds, the lake becomes calm, the city becomes once more bright and smiling."

Then in a tone of judicious criticism she continues:

"What I cannot at all understand is that the Chicago people have allowed the borders of the lake to be spoiled by the railroads. This could never have happened in Europe. We have respect for the beauty of people and of things. What God has created beautiful we do not wish to destroy. We dig, by force of tools and money, tunnels through the center of mountains, so as not to destroy the beauty of our fields and views.

"Notwithstanding its tracks, its trains and its little stations installed every now and again on the border of the lake, Chicago remains a city which one must admire, being one of those in which appears the most stupefying progress, in which the activity is overwhelming."

She rounds it off with a very gratifying little prose compliment to the denizens of this romantic spot:

"The native Chicagoan has a spirit open to progress. He wants to know, he learns, he comprehends, he discusses, he calculates and excels. I like Chicago immensely."—Chicago Post.

At Lancaster, England, the police test for intoxication is "terminological inexactitude."

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HYMNING AND HANGING

Twin Titles to Fame for Edgefield County, S. C.

Who would have fancied that Edgefield county of all counties in South Carolina, would have produced a writer of "hymns and spiritual songs" in the hazy dawn of the nineteenth century?

The unearthing of the yellow and worm-eaten little paper-back volume written by the Rev. Samuel Marsh more than a hundred years ago, by Col. James T. Bacon in his weekly contribution to the Sunday News, sheds a flood of light on the early days of South Carolina. A peculiar people are these of Edgefield; so they have been for many generations, and even now it is a common occurrence for some strange and remarkable creature to bob above the surface of its humanity and claim attention from all quarters of the globe. The recent contributions of Edgefield are by no means of more astonishing make than were those of a century gone. Of the heroes of the Alamo, that "American Thermopylae which left not its messenger to tell its tale," at least two, Bonham and Travis, were natives of the old Edgefield district, though the home of Travis, if not of Bonham, would be included in the present bounds of Saluda county.

We fear, however, that the race of hymnologists has petered out in Edgefield, and we doubt if old Samuel Marsh has a successor in these more illuminated times, when there is a village with its church and its free school at every cross-roads and railroads murder the tranquility of half the old plantations. One thing is evident; "old-fashioned religion," the fervor, the depth and sacrifice of real piety, have gained nothing since the period when Samuel Marsh was willing to "lie in Edgefield jail" for days together by the side of a condemned felon, who awaited the gallows, offering to him the consolations of the Gospel of the Nazarene.

In these times it is true that the minister or priest visits the criminals in jail and spends hours with them, attending them often in their last moments, but this does not bring back the picture of the little village lost in the woods, with its log prison, where the light of even a weekly newspaper rarely penetrated, and the unfortunate convict was left to such a loneliness as the dungeon of Chillon could not make more sorrowful. The preacher who could accept this prison for his home for long days and nights, with its uncanny companionship, scarcely has his counterpart in this age of electric lights.

But the more striking point that the story forces upon us is that there were lawful hangings in those days in Edgefield. Samuel Marsh wrote no hymns imbedding in his crude rhyme the tale of a lynching, though the "Fourth of July," with its noisy revelries, and the neighborhood "drunkard" were incidents of life then as now. Edgefield juries found white men guilty of murder in those dark times, and governors did not pardon them. No telegraph wires caused the Capitol at Columbia to be in instant touch with the chief magistrate, and the sentimental and soft-hearted their ears were not open to the lamentations of kindred and friends unceasing and increasing to the moment that the drop was sprung. When a crime was committed the jury convicted as a matter of course, and the verdict of the jury was thought good enough to carry out. How uncertain was a felon's life in those sad days! How certain was his death!

Not only did these Edgefieldians hang white men for murder, they hanged them for passing "base coin." How Joseph Hampton Beeler fell into the hands of the Edgefield courts for passing "counterfeit money," a crime which in this century the federal authorities undertake to punish, would make itself an excellent story and worthy of Col. Bacon's probe. Hanging was not a despicable art in the early part of the nineteenth century. A Marion man, we believe, was executed for forgery about half a century ago, and in Laurens a white man of some prominence was hanged in the '50s, though his offense was of monstrous iniquity. He stole a "nigger," and "niggers" were worth a great deal more than horses, even horses of the thoroughbred strain introduced by some of the Edgefield Bacons. In 1805 the state of South Carolina was a fledgling of recent separation from rude and iron-hearted England, where man-slaying has not been condoned by courts for many centuries and more than it is condoned in England now.

We shall not say that it is less pleasant to dwell in Edgefield and elsewhere in South Carolina in these milder and mellower times when a man may shoot another with little fear of hempen entanglements later on, or "shove the queer" with no greater terror than a short term in Sing Sing before his eyes, than when Samuel Marsh lived and labored and wrote "hymns and spiritual songs of Edgefield." But is it so safe?—Charleston News and Courier.

PAYING OFF THE CHEROKEES

How the Indians Received Their Money and Paid Their Debts.

The Cherokee nation literally rolled in money when the six and one-half million dollars received from the sale of the Cherokee strip was disbursed among the tribal citizens, says the Kansas City Star. The per capita share was $265.70. The payment was made usually with two $100 bills, one $50, one $10, one $5 and 70 cents in silver.

The money was disbursed by Zeke Starr, treasurer, and Henry Effort, assistant treasurer of the nation. Most of the Indians were in debt, and creditors swarmed in town where the payments were made. T. A. Latta, who attended these payments, in recalling incidents lately said:

"Much has been told of the dishonesty of the Indian, but in this payment there were many examples of integrity. At Tahlequah an old full-blood woman, perhaps sixty years old, a widow, drew for eleven participants in the fund. She had traded with many of the merchants who sat at the tables between which she had passed. After the money had been counted out to her she swept the entire amount into the apron and, holding a corner in each hand, she passed from trader to trader, pausing before each until each had taken a sufficient amount to balance her indebtedness. Not once did she count the change or investigate the accounts. She was honest, and conscious of her own integrity did not question the honesty of another. This was only one case. There were scores like it, and, though not pleasant to relate, the confidence thus placed was sometimes betrayed. There are cases where the greedy creditor took a handful and gave back no change.

"A mixed blood of some astuteness came to settle his account with a trader. In looking over his account he discovered a charge for a side saddle amounting to $15. He had not made such a purchase and had the bill remedied. The wife of the trader called creditor merely telling his bookkeeper to place the item to John Doe's account. The bookkeeper himself is authority for the statement that in this way that self-same saddle was collected for eighteen times."

In Claremore bankers were in attendance from Coffeyville, seeking deposits for their banks. One store in the town had a safe of moderate dimensions and unpretentious. In this store headquarters for bankers and collectors alike. The merchant himself had a mere bagatelle of some $120,000 on the payment. After supper the counting room was filled with collectors and bankers. A parlor table was called into use and money as high as one's chin was stacked on every inch.

It was the minute for verifying the memoranda of the day. On one particular evening there was on this table at one time close to half a million dollars in crisp new treasury notes. Lapsful of money? There were wagon loads of it! It was not uncommon thing to change a hundred dollar bill for a 5-cent sale. And the scarcity of change was responsible for the custom of charging 25 cents for changing a bill of that denomination.

MAKES A SISTER WEEP

Boy Experiments With a Hairpin and Phone.

A common wire hairpin and a 10-year-old boy's bent toward "trying things," brought tears and sorrow to the home of Benjamin Smith, 1823 Deming place, yesterday, says the Chicago Post, and if his daughter's prediction is true, has ruined a bright and promising social career for that young woman.

Whatever the further result may be, Miss Evelyn Smith, the daughter, is denying herself to visitors, and "Bobby," the irrepressible brother, is in disgrace. But here is the whole story.

Miss Smith, who is one of the debutantes of the North Side, has so many invitations that she cannot accept them all. But as she is as kind-hearted as she is popular, she declines the ones that must be refused in the most adroit way.

How she disposes of the written invitations and the personal appeals for her company, have nothing to do with this story, but her manner of responding to the coaxings that come over the telephone from her admirers is vital to the narrative.

The Smith telehpone is located in the hallway next to Mrs. Smith's sitting-room. It is provided, as are most wall phones, with one of the little "silent" buttons, that, when pressed, cut off the transmitter circuit and allow one to make aside remarks with impunity.

When an invitation, that for any reason is impossible, comes over the wire, the young woman in question has only to wait for a moment in her most cooing way and thank the young man calling, and then offer to refer the matter to "mamma."

Then she calls out in pleading tones to the mother for permission, the button goes down and instructions for a negative are hurried to that personage, who always responds as requested. The button is released always in time to allow the echoes of the mother's refusal to filter into the transmitter, and then a sighing refusal from the girl follows.

But yesterday "Bobby" and the fates got busy with the telephone, and Miss Evelyn's scheme fell through with a crash. "Bobby" is an electrical genius of considerable caliber, considering his age, and he can talk "fuses" and "short circuits" and "amperes" with a fair degree of accuracy.

It was the "short circuit," he explained to his father after the sister had collared him and taken him before that tribunal, that did the business. In the temporary absence of the other members of the family yesterday morning he pried the telephone loose from the wall and probed among the wires in the back with a wire hairpin.

He was trying to connect an old doorbell in the circuit for an extension signal, he said, but the "resistance" of the bell wasn't heavy enough. Then he desisted. The wire hairpin failed to attract his attention, however, and was not removed at the end of the experiment.

The result was that when one of his sister's admirers called up late yesterday afternoon and asked her to go for a drive she referred the matter to her mother in the usual way, and then pressed the button down to explain to materfamilias that she was looking for an invitation from a more favored admirer and that the answer should be "no."

Additional information was conveyed to the mother that Mr. Blank was a bore, anyway, and then a chilling, disheartening speech came over the wire that made the girl aware that something had gone painfully wrong. "Bobby's" hairpin had rendered the magic button ineffective, and the cat was out of the bag.

The disappointed swain, who had waited for the maternal answer before, thought he saw a great light, and he consulted some other of the young woman's admirers and they compared notes. The result was some picturesque profanity in chorus, and one of the company told his sister, who is a close friend of Miss Evelyn Smith. Hence the tears and the sorrow, and the blighted career, and "Bobby's" disgrace.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will someone please give a recipe for canning corn in earthenware?—L., Longcreek, Tenn.

My pigs are dying rapidly. They seem to be all right; then they bloat, limbs and all, froth at the mouth and within fifteen minutes are dead. Can someone suggest the cause and give a remedy?—S., Prescott, Mich.

Would like to know how and when to sow alfalfa, and what kind of soil is best adapted; should the land be loose or hard? Please give full explanation. —C., Ribolt, Ky.

(If our inquirer will refer to files of his Blade of January last he will find some interesting articles on the subject, referring particularly to the growth of alfalfa in his section of the country. However, if any Farmstead reader has other suggestions to make we will be pleased to print them.—Ed. Farmstead.)

I would like to know how to put up green beans for winter use, the kind of vessel to put them in. Will Blade readers kindly give their experience?—Bloomington, Ind.

Canning Peas in Glass.

G., Belmont, W. Va.: Best fill cans with peas alone and let them stand over night, as they will pack down and you can put in more in the morning. To one quart can add one even tablespoonful of salt, fill the can with cold water, put on cover (not tight), set in boiler of cold water, using can rack or something to keep the cans from breaking, and boil two hours with cover on boiler; then take out, fill the cans with boiling water, put on rubber and screw the tops on tight; return to boiler and boil one hour. Take out and screw tops to make sure they are on tight; set in a warm place to cool. When wanted for table use add milk or cream soda size of a pea and one-half teaspoonful of sugar. After being canned awhile some of my peas became milky, but they are all right. String beans and asparagus can be canned in the same way.—N., Vermontville, Mich.

To Kill Burdock.

R., Tower Hill, Ill.: The application of chemicals or mowing is a waste of materials and time. Burdock must be cut off below the crown, which is slightly below the surface. Use a slim chisel-shaped tool, with a rather long handle to avoid stooping. Its width not over 4 or 5 inches, very sharp; strike into the root about 4 inches below the surface and pry it up a little, to be sure it is cut clear off and separated from the main root of the root below; then lift up the plant by hand. I use, as most convenient thing about, a tile spade which is about 6 inches wide; file to a keen cutting edge with a good long taper, and keep it sharp by frequent filing. There will be none living after such treatment.—K., Wapello, Ia.

A Remarkable Chicken.

Editor Farmstead: I see many things published that seem almost unreasonable, but I wish to tell a truthful story about my chicken, and it is no spring chicken, either. As a matter of fact it is fifteen years old. However, its age is not what I desire to call attention to, notwithstanding freak fowls usually die young. Mine has lived and prospered with four legs, four wings, but only one neck and head.—H., Endicott, Va.

Turnips for Stock.

The turnip crop is an important one on farms where live stock can be made a specialty. In Europe no farmer would expect success without the aid of turnips, beets, carrots, pasnips or potatoes, for it is well known that, under very favorable conditions, large yields may be grown upon an acre. In England much of the literature devoted to agriculture is of stock raising and root (bulbous) crops. When it is considered that the English farmer pays an annual sum for rent equal to the cost of the farm in the United States, and that he makes sheep and turnips pay all the expense, it should encourage our farmers to give more attention to the mutton breeds of sheep and to the advantages of the root crops as food for stock. Farmers should carefully select seed from the best varieties, and also from the best plants, as well as make comparative tests, in order to determine the most suitable varieties for each particular farm, as well as the quality and the yields. By so doing the varieties can be greatly improved.

Turnips add value to other food because of the fact that during the winter, when dry food is the rule, the use of turnips, beets or carrots gives a change from the dry ration to the succulent kind. Digestion is therefore promoted, and all kinds of food becomes more beneficial because of being more thoroughly digested and assimilated. Cooking roots for stock is not now practiced, compared with formerly, as inventors have invented slicers or pulpers, which prepare such foods for stock with but litle labor and with rapidity, thus placing before the farmer of today advantages which he should not overlook. It is somewhat late for putting in crops of beets and carrots, for Juy is the main month for growing turnips. The turnip crop is now one of the cheapest produced on the farm, considering the large yields that are possible, as seed, cultivation and hand work to thin enable the grower to put in the seed and keep down the weeds with nearly as little outlay per acre as for corn. The turnip is a summer and fall crop, and can be grown in a short time. The growing of but an acre of turnips will provide the farmer in the winter season with a food that is valuable from a dietary point of view, even if it is low in solids, and contains a large proportion of water. New crop turnip seed should be used, and to protect against the fly it is advisable to use plenty of seed, thinning out any excess of plants that may not be necessary. Clean cultivation with the aid of fertilizer will push the plants rapidly ahead, which will assist against insect attacks.

Spraying Potatoes for Late Blight.

The late blight and rot fungus of potatoes may be expected to prove destructive over the northern half of Ohio during the late summer of 1906. This disease prevailed in both 1904 and 1905, being very destructive last year, when it appeared July 20 to 25; the maximum danger is reached during August. All except very early potatoes are liable to attack.

The late blight and rot of potatoes may be prevented by spraying frequently with Bordeaux mixture, made of 4 lbs. blue vitriol and 4 lbs. of lime to 5 gallons of water, beginning the treatment July 15 to 20, and repeating the spray at 7 to 10-day intervals till crop is mature. The more frequent spraying is necessary later in the season. The increase in 1906, from spraying only 3 times, was from 25 per cent to 50 per cent in marketable potatoes; upon the late crop 5 to 7 sprayings may be required.

The results at Wooster are published in circular No. 58, and the instructions for making and applying the spray are contained in the Spray Calendar, (bulletin 147); both these publications will be sent free upon application. For earlier treatments, when plants are smaller, about 50 gallons of mixture will be needed per acre, but when ground is nearly covered by the plants about 100 gallons per acre or even more will be required for efficient treatment.

Specimens may be submitted to the Station Botanist to determine the appearance of late blight. Applications for bulletins, etc., may be made to the Experiment Station, Wooster, Ohio.

Burbank's New Pie Plant.

Luther Burbank, the famous California plant propagater, has produced a new variety of pie plant, which he thus describes: It is a variety which produces luscious, juicy stalks perpetually throughout the year, and which do not have the rank, strong taste, or, as some express it, ground flavor, which we naturally associate with the older rhubarbs. In place of this is a mild, but pronounced fruity flavor, very much resembling strawberries or raspberries, so much so that when this rhubarb is once tasted no one ever cares to taste the old kinds. Being perpetual, it produces a much greater weight of stalks throughout the season than other varieties. If the plant is new to the world, it has not been sufficiently multiplied to introduce.

Question to Think About.

Two cows cost $40 each per year for keep. One of them yields you 4,000 quarts of milk a year, that bring you $86. The other yields 1,200 quarts, that bring you $26. The latter loses for you about $14 and reduces the gain on the former from $46 to $32. Why do you keep the 1,200-quart cow? You would be better off with the one that clears $46, for you would have only half the investment, half the work, and half the feeding, and you would gain $14 each year.

There would be no surplus butter on the market for years to come and prices would rule strong if the cows were eliminated which are kept at a loss. Dairy farmers have not yet half waked up to an understanding of the great practical importance of weeding out the unprofitable cows from their herds. Many a man would make a fair profit, that now faces constant loss, if he would

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

South Dakota.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you tell us something about South Dakota? What is its population? What class of people inhabit the state? Is there still land there for homesteading purposes?—J. H. S., Middleport, Pa.

South Dakota, the "Sunshine state," has an area of 76,620 square miles, or 49,036,800 acres; it is 360 miles wide from east to west and about 225 miles from north to south. It is one and one-fourth larger than all the New England states—more than one and one-half times the size of New York and as large as both Indiana and Ohio. The state has great extremes of latitude and a great variety of topography. Big Stone Lake, in the northeastern part, is its lowest point. This is less than 1,000 feet above sea level, while in the southwestern portion of the state, known as the Black Hills, there are elevations which rise to nearly 9,000 feet. These extremes surpass anything to be found in New England or any state east of the Mississippi river. The surface also varies from that of level plains to high tablelands with gentle undulations. Then there is a region of narrow canons, hundreds of feet in depth, presenting on a smaller scale the wildness and picturesqueness of the Rocky mountains. There are areas in the state where a stone the size of an egg cannot be found, for scores of square miles, and other regions where rocks and stone may be found in great abundance.

South Dakota is noted for its abundance of sunshine. The record shows that Huron, South Dakota, in 1903, had 264 fair or clear days. No northern state has fewer cloudy days. The mean yearly temperature is 44.8 degrees. Rainfall averages 20 inches. The air is dry in winter, and a low temperature is endured without much suffering. The blizzard is becoming a stranger to South Dakota and cattle range for the entire winter on the open prairie. The estimate of farmers in the state at the present time is placed at 55,000. The entire population of the state does not exceed 450,000. This population produced, in 1903, $150,000,000 of wealth, all but something like $10,000,000 of this coming from the farmers of the state.

It is said that South Dakota surpasses any other state in the union in provisions for education. Two sections of land in each township are set aside for public school purposes, besides large amounts are donated to the several higher institutions of learning in the state. None of this land can be sold for less than $10 an acre. Some of it has been sold, but the state still holds something like 2,000,000 acres. There is a school fund now on hand of over $4,000,000, drawing interest at 5 and 6 per cent. The state has a well established system of public schools. There are 83,556 homes in the state, and 57,238 of these are owned by the occupants, while 37,483 are without any encumbrance. And yet, with all this showing, it is said that South Dakota hasn't begun to be settled. At present there is only an average of about six persons to the square mile of area.

The state contains a vast quantity of free homestead lands. Homestead qualifications are as follows: The homesteader must be a citizen of the United States or to have made declaration of intention to become one, and must be over 21. He is allowed to homestead a quarter section, or 160 acres, and for this the land office filing fee is $14. Certain improvements are required to be made within six months after filing. After this period residence must be continuous.

Final proof can be made fourteen months after date of filing by paying $1.25 an acre, or after five years' continuous residence the fee is only $14.

Dr. David Livingstone.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a brief sketch of Dr. David Livingstone. What was his nationality? When was he born? How far into the interior of Africa did he penetrate? Tell us all you know about him.—S. S., Barnesville, O.

Dr. Livingstone was a Scotchman, born at Blantyre, Lanarkshire, March 19, 1813. His parents had settled in the neighborhood of the cotton mills near Blantyre, where the boy became a "piecer" at the age of 10. While at work in the mill he learned Latin and read extensively, and having attended the medical and Greek classes at Glasgow university during the winter months, finally became a licentiate of the faculty of physicians and surgeons of Glasgow. Under the direction of the London Missionary society he proceeded in 1840 to South Africa, where he joined Robert Moffat in the missionary field. His first station was in the Bechuana territory, and here his labors for nine years were associated with Mr. Moffat, whose daughter he married. Hearing from the natives that there was a large lake north of the Kalahari desert, he proceeded to explore that region, and discovered the valley of the Zouga and Lake Ngami. Subsequently he penetrated farther northwest until he reached Linyanti, the capital of the Makololo territory, situated on the Chobe, a tributary of the Zambesi, which river he also visited. In 1853-6 he made a great exploratory journey, or series of journeys. Starting from Linyanti he ascended the Leeambye (upper Zambesi), journeyed overland to Lake Dilolo, and thence to St. Paul de Losando on the west coast. Returning to Linyanti, he went eastward from there in 1855, tracing the Zambesi to the Indian Ocean and reaching Quilimane on the east coast in 1856, having thus crossed the entire continent. After making various journeys and exploring the Lake Nyassa and Zambesi region, Livingstone set forth in 1865 to set at rest the sources of the Nile. From this time until his death he was engaged in explorations in the lake region of South Africa, especially to the west of Nyassa and Tanganyika, and discovered the Lakes Bangweolo and Moero, the Upper Congo, etc. For about three years no communication had come from him, and the doubts regarding his safety were only set at rest when it was known that Henry M. Stanley had seen and assisted Livingstone at Njiji, on Lake Tanganyika. They parted in March, 1872, Livingstone going to explore the southern end of Tanganyiki and Stanley proceeding to Zanzibar. After another year's wanderings he was attacked with dysentery near Lake Bangweolo, and there he died, May 1, 1873. His body was buried in Westminster Abbey, having been conveyed to the coast, rudely preserved in salt, by his faithful followers.

Samuel Langdon.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the name of the president of Harvard college at the time of the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, and a sketch of his life.—C. C. S., Valparaiso, Ind.

The president of Harvard college from 1774 to 1780 was Samuel Langdon, born in Boston, January 12, 1723. He was graduated at Harvard in the class of 1740, engaged in teaching at Portsmouth, N. H., where he studied theology and was licensed to preach. He received from the crown the appointment of chaplain of a regiment, and took part in the capture of Louisburg. On his return to New Hampshire he made assistant to James Pitch, pastor of the church at Portsmouth. He was ordained pastor, 1774, and ministered to the church until 1774, when he was called to the presidency of Harvard, to succeed Samuel Locke, who had resigned. He came to the office just as the war of the revolution was brewing, and being an ardent patriot, his administration of the affairs of the college led to opposition from the Tory students. This grew with the spirit of growth of the revolution, until in August, 1780, he tendered his resignation. Although the reports of the visiting committee of 1781 spoke of the satisfactory state of the college, and while his conduct amid great difficulties and dangers was characterized by zeal, activity and fidelity, he gave as his reason for resigning the charge that the cares of the office were too unremitting burdensome to him, and that "he had reason to hope that during his administration he had accomplished somewhat for the advancement of religion and literature." That the rebellious conduct of the students who were politically opposed to him had received encouragement from some who were connected with the government of the institution was never doubted by his biographers charge him with a lack of dignity, and a want of judgment and spirit essential to the success of the administration of the affairs of a college. But no valid charge was ever brought either against his character or his administration, and the students united in offering very complimentary resolutions upon the announcement of his resignation. The next year he became pastor of the Congregational church at Hampton Falls, N. H. In 1788 he was a delegate to the New Hampshire colonial convention that adopted the constitution of the United States. He is reported to have led its debates, and as doing much to remove prejudice against its adoption. Dr. Langdon died at Hampton Falls, N. H., Nov. 29, 1797.

Is the World Improving?

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us something about the moral condition of the world today. Is it getting better or worse? Some religious teachers fill our minds with figures trying to prove their position; others come with what they call facts to prove that "she's getting worse."—J. B., Enterprise, W. Va.

We have often had this question fired at us, and have as often taken the optimistic view that the world is improving morally. We do not care to enter into a lengthy discussion of the subject, or to undertake to give facts and figures. There might possibly be more wicked people in the world today than there were at one time, but there has also been an increase in those who can be counted as good people. At the same time there is a widespread broader view of morality.

Two Tanners.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you inform me whether ex-Governor Tanner, of Illinois, and Corporal Tanner are one and the same person? Your answer will settle a dispute of long standing.—W. L., Breedsville, Mich.

No trouble to settle such a dispute. James (Corporal) Tanner is now a resident of Washington. John Riley Tanner, governor of Illinois from 1896 to 1900, died May 23, 1901.

Our Sunday School Lessons.

Editor Question Bureau: I believe that your explanations of the Sunday school lesson each week would be helpful to me if I could get them soon enough, but they come to me too late to use. Can you not print the explanations a week earlier? I think it would help others, too, especially on this coast.—R. A. M., Corvallis, Ore.

To make it general we print the question and reply here. This is one of many requests of this kind that have reached us from time to time. The Blade has made a number of endeavors to arrange to give these lesson explanations a week earlier, but has absolutely been unable to do so. The gentleman who so ably prepares the explanations has been written to at various times, but has not found it convenient to furnish us with the matter at a regularly stated period that would insure earlier publication.

Daniel Graham Phillips.

Editor Question Bureau: I wish you would give me a short sketch of David Graham Phillips, author of "The Treason of the Senate," now being published. Is he in newspaper work, and with what political party does he affiliate? Is he an author of any repute, and what has he written?—M., Lafferty, O.

We cannot answer for Mr. Graham's political beliefs or affiliations. He stands well among the successful present day authors. He is a contributor to magazines. Among his books are: The Great God Success, Her Serene Highness, A Woman Ventures, Golden Fleece, The Master Rogue, The Cost, The Plum Tree, The Social Secretary, The Deluge, The Reign of Gilt. Mr. Phillips was born at Madison, Ind., October 31, 1867. He graduated from Princeton in 1887, since which time he has been a writer. His present home is in New York, and he is unmarried.

Dog Days.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell something about dog days. What day in July do they begin?—G. H. S., Pilgrim, Va.

Editor Question Bureau: In the matter of dog days, the Century dictionary fixes their beginning July 3; the Hagerstown almanac July 11. Is the date a fixed one, as would appear from the Century, or what governs?—S. F., Greeneville, Tenn.

This question is sure to come to us many times at least once a year. There is little reason for anyone giving serious thought to the subject, as the great danger that was thought to exist during this period is largely the result of tradition. Among the ancients dog days was the period of greatest heat in summer, so named because in the latitudes of the Mediterranean this period nearly corresponded with that in which the dog star rose at the same time with the sun. To this conjunction all antiquity, and all the latter followers of judicial astrology, ascribed a malignant influence. The rising of the dog star is a very indefinite phenomenon; its precise date cannot be determined, and owing to the precession of the equinoxes, it does not now rise till the greatest heat of summer is often over. The modern almanac makers sometimes reckon the dog days from July 24 to August 24, and sometimes from July 3 to August 11. So it will be seen that much depends upon what almanac or what dictionary one refers to in seeking information. To our mind it matters little when actual dog days occur. The danger that comes to humanity lies in the heat of the summer.

Free Methodists.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please state when the Free Methodist church was organized and give the circumstances under which it was organized?—H. S., Huberdsdale, Pa.

Rev. Benjamin T. Roberts and others claimed that they had not been fairly treated by leading members of an association of ministers which was formed within the Genesee, N. Y., conference; that on account of their principles on certain subjects they were ostracised and did not receive the personal or official consideration to which their characters and abilities entitled them. They were known as "Nazarites," and their association at first was secret. When they made specific charges against prominent members of the conference they became subjects of investigation.

The Rev. Benjamin T. Roberts was adjudged guilty, in 1857, of immoral and unChristian conduct growing out of these charges, and sentenced to be reprimanded by the bishop presiding. As he made no change in his course during the intervening year, at the next conference he was charged with contumacy and expelled from the church. Similar proceedings were taken against others. Against both these decisions Roberts appealed to the general conference. As a result of the voting of the committee the general conference decided that the decision of the Genesee conference should be left as the final adjudication of the case. The Rev. B. T. Roberts' second appeal was considered by the committee, but was not admitted because of the objection of the Genesee conference. The ministers and members of the Methodist Episcopal church who sympathized with them met in convention in Pekin, Niagara county, Ne? York, on the 23rd of August, 1860, and organized the Free Methodist church, adopting, with slight modifications, the articles of religion of the Methodist Episcopal church, but in government provided that the members should have an equal voice with the ministers in the councils of the church.

Legal Interest.

Editor Question Bureau: What is the legal rate of interest in the United States, and by whom is it limited?—F.E.H., Grand Junction, Tenn.

Interest is a matter of law and contract. The holder of a note, payable without stipulation of interest, cannot claim any until the note has become due and remains unpaid. The United States pays no interest on its debts, except where bonds are issued specifying it. Of the separate states and territories there is no legal restriction on the rate allowed by contract in Arizona, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts, Nevada, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Utah or Washington. For rates of these and other states you are referred to the Tribune almanac for 1905, page 229. The legal rate is fixed by state legislature. Only in three states—Illinois, Louisiana and Michigan—has there been any recent attempt to keep down by law the rate of contractual interest to the rate actually current in the community; in other states, unspecified debts bear 6 to 8 per cent interest, while the current rate is 5. As to contract interest eleven states stick to the attempt or forbid anything beyond the legal rate.

Alfred Henry Lewis.

Editor Question Bureau: Please publish a short sketch of Alfred Henry Lewis. Who is he? What has he written?—M. E., Lafferty, O.

Alfred Henry Lewis has written a great deal. He is editor of The Verdict, a New York humorous weekly. He was formerly Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times. Later he was in charge of the Washington bureau of the New York Journal. He established The Verdict in 1898. He is author of Wolfville; Wolfville days; Wolfville Nights; Episodes of Cowboy Life; Sandburrs; Black Lion Inn; Peggy O'Neal, and The Sunset Trail.

Germany and Texas.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly explain how it is that 57 millions of people in Germany can subsist in an area that is smaller than Texas? Are they nearly all millionaires and retired merchants?—U. B. V., Lampoe, Cal.

While this is a very attractive subject to write on, we cannot go into extensive detail in these columns by taking up comparisons and following them to a legitimate end. It is well enough to state, however, that Germany is not populated by millionaires and retired merchants. The textile industries of Germany give employment to about a million persons. Three or four hundred thousand persons are employed in the iron and steel manufacture. Over three hundred thousand persons are employed in the manufacture of machinery, to say nothing of the many hundreds of thousands of persons that are engaged in other industries. In the progress of manufacturing industry no European nation can compare with Germany. In 1900, Texas, the great cattle-raising state, had 9,428,196 head; the same year Germany had 18,939,692. The same year Texas had 2,656,614 head of swine; Germany had 16,807,014 head. Germany raises in one year nearly a ton of potatoes for each man, woman and child in the empire; her wheat crop often approaches nearly three million tons—not bushels. Texas' potato crop in 1900 was 1,342,316 bushels. But Germany is becoming less and less an agricultural and more and more a manufacturing nation. About 65 per cent of the total area is under cultivation, and of this more than half is under the chief cereals, fully a sixteenth under other corn crops and leguminous plants, nearly a sixth under potatoes, turnips, mangel beet, cabbages, etc., while less than a fiftieth represent orchards and gardens. The empire does not now, however, grow the cereals in sufficient quantity to meet its own requirements, but is becoming increasingly dependent on imports. Of the chief cereals, rye occupies the largest area, and next in order come oats, wheat, barley.

Give to Texas the manufacturing and other industries that Germany possesses, let her cultivate her land as Germany cultivates hers, people her as Germany is peopled and she will be as frugal a people as are the Germans, and we doubt not that the Lone Star state could take care of as large a population as Germany possesses.

The Dog Star—Sirius.

Editor Question Bureau: Is there a star known as the dog-star, or otherwise referred to as the great world, Sirius? Tell us all you know about it, when it appears, and it effect upon our earth.—G. F. R., Milton, W. Va.

The dog-star, or Sirius, is the star that gives their name to the dog-days. Sirius is the brightest star in the heavens and at one time was thought to exercise a baleful influence upon human affairs. It is now a clear white star in the constellation Canis, though Seveca and Ptolemy describe it as red. Under the heading of "Dog-days," in these columns, reference is made to dog-star. Little faith can be put in the traditons that associate themselves with the dog-star and dog-days. They have been handed down to us from ancient times through superstitious fear.

Public Roads—Maine.

In 1904 there were 25,528 miles of public road in the state of Maine, of which 2,236 miles were surfaced with gravel and 87 miles with stone, making a total of 2,323 miles of improved road. It will be seen from these figures that 9 per cent of the roads has been improved. By comparing the total road mileage with the area of the state, it appears that there was 0.85 of a mile of public road per square mile of area. A comparison of mileage with population shows that there was 1 mile of road to every 27 inhabitants, but only 1 mile of improved road to every 298 inhabitants.

The necessary funds for making and repairing highways, townways" and bridges are raised by the voters at the annual town meetings in March. These funds are assessed and collected in the same manner as other town taxes, and are expended by the road commissioner or commissioners, or by the selectmen, as each town may determine.

Towns establishing state roads may receive state aid to the extent of one-half the amount devoted by the town to the permanent improvment of such roads. Under the law in force in 1904, no town could receive from the state a greater sum than $200 in one year, but in 1905 the limit was raised to $300. In order to secure this state aid the town must, before September 1 (date changed to October 1 in 1905) have raised and expended in the improvement of such state roads, in a manner satisfactory to the county commissioners, at least $100 or and above the amount regularly raised in the town for highways and bridges.

The state has also, by legislative enactment in specific cases, assisted the poorer towns and plantations to build roads and bridges. In the last twenty-five years such state appropriations have amounted to the total of $1,385,629. For the year 1904 the amount was $11,400.

The average annual expenditure for town roads for 1901-1904 was $1,377,196.14. The amount expended on state roads by the towns in order to receive state aid was $50,312.07 in 1904. The amount expended in the various towns by the county was $44,435.49. The total amount expended therefore by the towns and by the state, including the state's special appropriation referred to above, amounted to $1,472,393.70 for 1904. By comparing the total expenditures with the total mileage of public roads and with the population of the state, it is found that the funds collected and expended for road purposes, including roads, bridges, sidewalks and snow expenses, amounted to $57.67 per mile of public road, or $2.12 per inhabitant.

The Sadducees.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell something about the origin and belief of the Sadducees.—J. H. R., Redfield, Kan.

The Sadducees were a sect among the ancient Jews, but were esteemed as freethinkers rather than Jews, though they insisted on all the ceremonies of worship in the temple. Their origin and name are derived from Sadoc, who flourished in the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, about 220 years B. C. They denied the immortality of the soul and the existence of all spiritual and immaterial beings. They acknowledged that the world was formed by the power of God, and superintended by His providence, but that the soul at death suffered one common extinction with the body, rewards and punishments being altogether confined to this life. They held the scriptures alone to be of divine authority, and obligatory upon men as a system of religion and morals; and paid no regard to those traditionary maxims and human institutions which the Jews in general so highly extoled.

Miscellaneous.

S. O. D., Sod, W. Va.: So far as the Bureau knows, D. L. Moody, the avangelist, and Attorney General Moody were not related in any way.

J. G. H., Bloomfield, Ia.: Address your inquiry to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C., and get full information.

J. W. C., Lafayetteville, O.: Cannot answer your question. Where in the world did you find it?

J. D. B., Marshall, N. C.: The nautical definition of the world "shanghai" is: To render insensible, as a person, by drugs, liquors, or violence, and ship him on a vessel wanting hands, for the purpose of fraudulently securing advance money or any premium offered for securing seamen.

J. C. S., Wheeling, W. Va.: If any great man made use of the phrase you quote we do not know it.

E. C., Fairgrove, Mich.: Do not be in haste over the use of denatured alcohol. After its manufacture means will be at hand for using it. Be patient, dear readers.

L. S., Belpre, O.: We have little doubt that if you would send a sample of your bugs to the agricultural department at Washington, D. C., you could get a more definite answer than we could give.

W. A. P., Brandsville, Mo.: Don't know anything about the sealed cylinder you inquire about. Not inclined to believe that any such thing was ever found, as stated.

J. B., Effingham, Ill.: See no reason why your man should not be eligible to hold office.

J. L. W., Alexander, W. Va.: We know nothing about the Mr. Cook you ask about.

M. W. Shunk, Pa.: There is little question of the game laws of your state holding good, despite any queer rumors you may hear.

J. P. D., Altamont, Ill.: Most of the changes to which milk is subject, particularly that of souring, are due to the presence of bacteria. Bacteria thrive best at temperatures ranging from 80 to 100 degrees. It will then be seen that a temperature that accompanies or proceeds a thunderstorm is best dapated to the growth of bacteria, hence your milk sours more quickly. That is the only explanation we can give.

T. M. H., Newport, Va.: All we know about graphophones and graphophone records has already been printed in these columns. Ask somebody with a technical knowledge of the subject.

E. N. M., Swanton, O.: We cannot answer your question, and we doubt very much if you will be able to find any record that will give you the information you want.

S. G. H., Lawrence, Kan.: Never heard of the "Andover Band."

Pittsburg's Pride.

The cost of living in New York is at least 75 cents higher every day the Pirates play at the Polo Grounds.—Pittsburg Press.

A Blossoming Thief.

Towner—"Did you succeed in catching the boy who was stealing your cherries?"

Gardiner—"Yes, our efforts were successful but fruitless."—Boston Transcript.

Poor Blinks.

Boggs—"Blinks is crazy over liquor."

Foggs—Yes, he's saloonatic."—Harvard Lampoon.

When Play is Work.

ELIZABETH AYRES JENNINGS

"It might be a good idea," Mother Lucy said, reflectively.

She let the homemaker's journal she had been reading fall on the smooth expanse of her clean white apron, and sat in thought.

Contrary to his custom, Father Ephraim paid no attention to his wife. He was having difficulties with a pipe that would not draw to his satisfaction, and, with a long mending needle taken from the cushion in Mother Lucy' sewing basket, he was endeavoring to force a clear passage through the stem.

"Darn the thing!" he exclaimed.

In her turn, Mother Lucy permitted his words to pass unnoticed. Ordinarily each would have been solicitous regarding the other's thought or annoyance, but preoccupation held them both. Father Ephraim was afflicted with the exasperation born of the perversity of inanimate things, and Mother Lucy's mind was engrossed with a project, which, as its possibilities unfolded, appealed strongly to her fancy. Rocking her chair to and fro, she looked out of the window into a midsummer world. The open doorway of the room framed a garden scene, of which a row of stately hollyhocks, flowered with crimson, pink and yellow blossoms, formed the background. Nature was at full tide, and the earth lay basking in hot, golden sunshine. A warm wind, sweetened with the scent of flowers and herbage, was blowing gently across wide spaces whose silence was unbroken, save for the voices of the creatures of the trees and grass.

"I think it would be a very good idea," Mother Lucy repeated.

"Having finished her meditation, she wished to take counsel with her husband and purposely spoke in a loud, cheerful voice to attract his attention. Father Ephraim, having come to amicable relations with his pipe, was in a mood to listen.

"What would be a good idea, mother?" he inquired.

"Why this," she answered, taking up the paper. "It says here that everyone should have a change of scene, and rest and recreation at least once a year. If you can't go away for a trip, take your rest and recreation at home by stopping everything you've been in the habit of doing, and do something different. I don't word it just right, but that's the amount of what it says here." She paused in her explanation long enough for Father Ephraim to interpolate a remark.

"Why, I thought we were doing pretty well jogging along as we've always done since we've been comfortably fixed," he observed, looking complacently through the window at the stretch of fertile fields of which he was owner. "Were you wanting to take a trip, mother?" he went on. "Last year we took a trip and when we got back you vowed you'd never go from home again unless you could carry your own bed and board. Have you changed your mind, mother?" Father Ephraim asked, with a twinkle of amusement in his eyes.

"No, I wasn't planning a trip," Mother Lucy returned, "at least not a trip away from home, but according to this story, you can get just as much change by going out on your porch to live and not doing a thing all day but rest and enjoy yourself. You want to be sure to lock up your house so you won't go in and work, and then you just live as care free as the birds for as long a time as you can spare."

"How long do you calculate you could stand it?" Father Ephraim interrupted.

Absorbed in the attractions which the plan presented, Mother Lucy, without noticing his question, read aloud a paragraph from the paper: "'Have your porch screened to keep out the insects which might prove an annoyance. An awning to shut out the sun and possibly the rain is also desirable. Spread a rug on the floor and furnish the porch with only the necessary articles for light housekeeping. Have an oil stove to cook on, and at night swing hammocks in which to sleep. Then live in the open. Ramble in the woods. Fish in the stream. Do no work and forget your cares.'

"What do you think of it, Ephraim?" Mother Lucy asked, peering at him over the rims of her "nigh" glasses, the better to see the expression of his face.

"Sounds kind o' risky to me," he answered, "especially the hammocks. It seems as if we would be taking chances swinging in the air in a net," he chuckled, glancing at his own rotund figure, which was well matched in size by the buxom outlines of his wife.

"I've been sort of disappointed and fidgetty since the children wrote they were not coming home this summer," Mother Lucy resumed, too deep in her project to heed his hilarity. "Of course, I know it's all on account of making heavy work for me, but I'd planned to have a houseful and it's disappointing not to have it come true. I'd like to do something different, and to go camping out on the porch would be about as different as anything I can think of. What would you say to it, Ephraim?" she inquired again.

"I guess I can bear it if you can," he consented. 'Have you any particular porch in mind, or were you planning to use your own?"

Mother Lucy smiled indulgently at his jest.

"I'm planning to use the west porch. That's cool and shady all day. We won't need to buy anything except the wire screen and hammocks, and they won't cost such an awful sight. You just let me go ahead and fix things, and when it's all ready we'll lock up the house and move out there for a week or two. It looks to me as if we would have quite a spell o' pleasant weather. What do you think, Ephraim?"

Father Ephraim went to the door and, looking weather-wise, squinted up at the sky.

"Yes," he assented gravely. "I think we'll have quite a spell. It'll be good weather for camping, specially when you're where you can skite in home if it rains."

Mother Lucy began her preparations immediately and soon had the porch arranged as a habitation which combined the offices of kitchen, bedroom and parlor. To add to its attractions, she fastened white muslin curtains to the outside of the windows opening on the porch, and placed a gay screen across the corner which held the stove and kitchen utensils.

"Why, this is just like play keep house!" Ephraim exclaimed when he saw the arrangements.

Mother Lucy smiled delightedly. Despite her years there was a childlike strain in her nature which Ephraim loved to foster. At the farther end of the porch, where the house jutted out and formed a wall, the two hammocks were swung side by side. Ephraim looked at these a little doubtfully.

"They'll hold," Mother Lucy assured him," I was careful to get 'em strong."

"Seems kind o' risky for people of our heft," Ephraim insisted, "but maybe so. When do we begin camping?"

"I'll cook up a lot of things this afternoon. Then we can have one good night's rest, and begin tomorrow, if its agreeable to you," Mother Lucy said. Now that the moment had arrived, she felt an inward qualm at the thought of deserting the certain comfort of her home for the untried territory of the porch.

"I guess if anybody sees us, they'll think we've gone crazy," Ephraim told his wife, secretly much amused at what he called her "notion."

They were always cheery together and were journeying hand in hand down the western slope, with hearts as light as when they trod youth's highway. Life had been kindly to them, or else it was their sunny dispositions and splendid health which changed its frowns to smiles. Their children, three boys, had grown to manhood and were prospering, so there was no reason why Father Ephraim and Mother Lucy should not view the world as a place in which to rejoice and be glad.

True to her promise, Mother Lucy "cooked up a lot of things," and after the good night's rest, the rude doors were locked and the key to the kitchen door concealed under the mat on the steps.

"There now, we've begun," announced Mother Lucy, letting herself drop with a thud in her rocking chair on the porch. Father Ephraim took a straight chair and tipped back against the wall. His pocketknife and a stick of pine wood were in his hands.

"It isn't against the rule to whittle all over the camp ground, is it?" he asked, before beginning his work of destruction.

"Of course not," his wife responded, graciously, endeavoring not to see the splinters and shavings falling to the spotless floor.

Having whittled his stick until nothing remained, Father Ephraim left the porch and sauntered toward the barn.

"Let me know when you want to ramble in the woods," he said, in parting.

Unaccustomed to idleness, Mother Lucy tried in vain to content herself without occupation, discovering in the process, that to one used to a busy, active life, nothing is harder to endure than empty leisure. At last, to relieve the strain, with broom and dustpan, she cleared away the disorder of splinters and shavings, lingering over her work, as long as was possible. Then she discovered she might occupy herself in the garden. Bending close to the ground in her task of weeding, and stirring the soil around the roots of the plants, she did not see Father Ephraim coming up the path with a piece of harness hanging over his arm.

"Mother," he called, "is there any lard in camp?"

"It's in the third crock on the swinging shelf in the cellar," she called back, forgetting that entrance to the house was forbidden.

Suddenly she remembered. "What are you going to do, father?" she demanded.

"Oh, just grease up the harness a little," he answered. "What are you doing?"

"Oh just puttering a little in the garden," Mother Lucy said, flushing guiltily.

Aside from the brewing of the tea, there was nothing to be cooked for dinner. The meal was soon eaten and the dishes cleared away, and Mother Lucy faced an afternoon whose hours seemed to stretch away into eternity. Father Ephraim went contentedly to sleep in his chair. Mother Lucy sat quietly by his side for a time, and then, growing restive, she slipped into the house and brought out some sewing she had put away to be finished after their days of rest and recreation. Thus employed, the afternoon passed quickly enough, though Father Ephraim, after his nap, wandered uneasily about until he bethought him of an errand down in the pasture lot which kept him until the hour for supper.

The evening was spent in the light of a big, round moon riding high in the star-powdered heavens.

"It's a pretty night, mother," Father Ephraim observed from his perch on his tipped-back chair.

"It certainly is a pretty night," Mother Lucy agreed heartily.

She was sitting close by Ephraim's side and he put out the hand nearest to her and laid it caressingly on her shoulder.

"It's a pretty night," he repeated, with a sigh of content.

They kept silence together listening to the shrillings of the insect oratorio and the low, sweet twittering of a bird, deceived by the moonlight into fancying it was morning.

"Do we undress out here?" Father Ephraim asked, when their early bedtime arrived.

Mother Lucy hesitated. "I declare, I hadn't thought of that," she confessed. "Maybe we better leave most of 'em on," she suggested.

They removed a few of their garments, feeling uncomfortable in the seeming publicity of undressing out of doors. When their night toilets were completed they faced the problem of the hammocks.

"Now, go easy, mother," Ephraim cautioned, lending her a helping hand. "You're a pretty hefty woman; go easy."

The hammock strained and stretched on its supports under Mother Lucy's weight, and she hardly dared to stir after she was adjusted in her swinging couch.

"Are you in yet, father?" she whispered.

Someway, their night in the open bore the semblance of a clandestine adventure, and when they spoke, it was in hushed voices.

"I'm in, but from the way it's pulling at the hooks, there's no telling when I'll be out," Father Ephraim returned in a wheezy voice, trying to restrain the laughter which shook his body and caused the hammock to emit creaks of warning.

They got safely through the night, though neither slept very much, and when the glow in the east heralded the dawn, Father Ephraim clambered stiffly out of his hammock and disentangled his wife from her's.

"We've escaped, mother," was his morning greeting.

Mother Lucy was very thoughtful at breakfast, and had little to say. Ephraim, wearied by his sleepless night, was languidly pleasant, but not at all inclined to make conversation. He soon disappeared in the direction of the barn, and nothing was seen or heard of him until some hours later when he descended from the hay loft, his eyes filled with the languor induced by heavy sleep. He found the kitchen door open, but passing it, he went around to the other side of the house, thinking to find his wife on the porch. The place was deserted, and Father Ephraim noted the hammocks were gone from their sheltered corner.

"Mother's made up the beds," he thought, whimsically.

He returned to the open door and entered the kitchen. A hot, sweet spicy fragrance filled the air, which he sniffed appreciatively. Mother Lucy was standing by the stove, dipping a long-handled spoon into a huge kettle filled with a steaming, crimson liquid. She was singing a happy little tune under her breath. Father Ephraim watched her without speaking, for a moment. His round, good-humored face broadened with a smile.

"Do no work," he quoted, solemnly and slowly.

Mother Lucy dropped her spoon with a clatter.

"Goodness!" she exclaimed, "you gave me a start."

"Vacation over?' Father Ephraim queried.

Mother Lucy hesitated. There was a touch of defiance in her manner. It was soon dispelled by Ephraim's good nature to which the tone of her voice, when she spoke, gave response.

"Land, father," she explained. "I couldn't sit around when I found the currants were ripe, so I thought I'd make some jell."

LUSITANIAN HERB.

Spain's Sundew and the African Plant Livingstone Found.

On the dry heaths of Spain and Portugal the eye is surprised to see an undoubted plant of the marsh plant called Sundew. It has long linear red leaves, covered with hairs and dewdrops; entrapped insects abound. But the heath is dry; the plants around have hard leaves like heather or cranberries; they are, in botanists' slang, xerophiles, and no marsh plants are visible. Has a Drosera, or Drosophyllum, for so the Lusitanian herb is named, forgotten its nature? If so, whence the supply of water for the glands? It is not so; Drosophyllum has not forgotten the family traditions, but has a long tap-root, which extends six, eight, or ten feet through the surface soil, usually dry ground, to the stream of water which trickles underneath. Like all its congeners, it is living in contact with water, though its associates on the surface have their roots in arid grounds.

In Britain there are two, perhaps three species of the sundew (Drosera), distinguished by the leaves, which in the one are round, on a hairy stalk, and in the other long and narrow on a smooth peduncle. Both are common in the marshy lands of Scotland, and the round-leaved variety is common in England where the ground is favorable.

As a world-wide plant, the sundew is one of those plants which at times are met suddenly by wanderers in the wilderness, and recall to their minds the distant and sweet scenes of home. A species of the Drosera—and, if we do not err, the very species may be seen in the Botanic Garden of Edinburgh—gave a similar delight to David Livingstone in one of his great journeys.

In June, 1855, he was making his way from the west to the east coast of Africa, and had reached the marshy plateau of the central watershed, near Lake Dilolo. "While passing across these interminable-looking plains, another beautiful plant attracted my attention so strongly that I dismounted to examine it. To my great delight I found it to be an old home acquaintance, a species of Drosera, closely resembling our own sundew (Drosera Anglica). The flower stalk never attains a height of more than two or three inches and the leaves are covered with reddish hairs, each of which has a drop of clammy fluid at its tip, making the whole appear as if spangled over with small diamonds. I noticed it first in the morning, and imagined the appearance was caused by the sun shining on drops of dew, but as it continued to maintain its brilliancy during the heat of the day I proceeded to investigate the cause of its beauty, and found that the points of the hairs exuded pure liquid in, apparently, capsules of clear glutinous matter. They were thus like dewdrops preserved from evaporation. The clammy fluid is intended to entrap insects, which, dying on the leaf, probably afford nutriment to the plant."

Livingstone, with the intuition of a powerful mind, strikes on the peculiar habit of the Drosera which explains its color, its glandular excrescences, its world-wide extension, and the special interest which it has excited among students, such as Mr. Darwin. It feeds on insects; it lives not as other plants on the pure minerals latent in earth, air and water, but on the same diluted through a body which once had life. It is a plant with something of the habit of an animal. The conspicuous ruddy color attracts the insect, which is caught in the sticky liquor and impaled on the sharp hairs. The peculiar nutriment gives the plant an easy sustenance; it has no rivals; it has not the same fierce struggle to maintain its ground that the tough-rooted plants of the hillside endure, before which the tender succumb. Perched on the moss, it draws in by its roots a ceaseless supply of water, and is sought by a food which is useless to other plants. Hence it has little need for variation, and, granting marshy land, there it finds a home.—Scotsman.

A REVERSION TO TYPE

Story of the Man Who Adopted a Boy With Unsatisfactory Results.

"Don't talk to me about adopted children," said the man who adopted one, wearily. "I think they must be more trouble than children of your own. I know mine have been."

"The doctor said: 'There isn't a healthier child in the country. He had pneumonia last winter and it closed up one lung. Never feazed him. Getting along better now with one lung than most youngsters do with two.'

"Upon that recommendation we took him along, my wife and I, and she proceeded to spoil him so he never was any good and never will be. Well, when that boy was about 9 years old, the wife went away to the far-off country, and left the kid and me. Then my old friend Deams, fine fellow then, very rich, came to me and said: 'Now, what you want to do with this kid is to get a long, stout rope, tie a big, heavy rock to the end of it, fasten the other end very snugly about his throat and throw him into the river. He'll never do anything but bother the life out of you, now that the wife isn't here any longer to take care of him.'

"The boy was standing around at the time. He heard what Deams said. Deams wasn't so far wrong and the trouble the boy would give me. He never gave me much of anything else. And the money I had to spend on him! We won't speak of that. It was first one thing and then another he wanted, and he generally got it, too, partly because of the little wife, who had been fond of him, and partly on his own account. He was a winning kid, and tractable. He never talked back. He was always polite and affectionate. If I told him to do anything he would say: 'Very well, Pops,' and he smiled at me, if he didn't feel like it, on account of his birth. He didn't take to it. He somehow or other preferred the lower strata.

"Two winters ago we had apartments in a big uptown hotel. I had found the boy a place as motorman. It was what he liked. We couldn't get a maid for the life of us that winter. It was a snowy winter and bitter cold. One night the kid came to me and said: 'Pops, you remembers that little girl who waited on the table at the hotel on the Sound last summer? She's out of a place. She'll work for us for little or nothing. Shall I get her to come?' 'I don't want her to work for little or nothing, Kid,' I answered. 'Tell her to come and we will pay her well.'

"Well, the kid brought the girl to the house. She was a nice, quiet little thing, who made life very pleasant for us, waited on us and our grub. By spring she went away. Then along in the fall Deams came to me and said: 'Look here, do

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 182,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

Mr. Bryan's explanation of his conservatism is quite radical.

The latest Iowa idea is to locate the solar plexus of the other faction.

Mr. Bryan pays taxes on bees to the assessable value of $398. His presidential bee is exempt.

Captain Dreyfus now has his full vindication. Even justice comes to the man who waits long enough.

The temperance cause is moving forward. John L. Sullivan has been sober for fifteen months.

If his soldiers stick to him the czar thinks he will be able to show the douma who is running the country.

The importation of diamonds and precious stones was greater last year than ever before. Get your share?

Harry Thaw's victim appears to have been an extra hazardous life insurance risk physically as well as socially.

One would imagine that meat that was canned before the packing house investigation could now be bought dirt cheap.

It would be more or less interesting to know what a mosquito lives on when he isn't sucking the blood of some human being.

Vice President Fairbanks ran over a Democrat the other day, but he did it with an automobile, not with his boom.

English tailors are criticising the "hang" of Mr. Bryan's clothes. Perhaps he didn't have his suspenders properly adjusted.

Among other remarkable things that Luther Burbank has evolved is a variety of pieplant that is said to make good pies.

Laying all prejudice aside, it is only fair to say that Hon. William Jennings Bryan can make a very good Fourth of July address.

Mr. Bryan's friends can go right along booming him on the theory that he never refused to accept a presidential nomination.

A weather forecaster has predicted a dry July, with damage to crops. It is seldom that these prophets say anything pleasant.

As a future possibility, the far-seeing Chicago News predicts that next we shall be going to the automobile show in airships.

After having twice executed a dull-thud finish, Mr. Bryan cannot be blamed for not getting excited over another presidential nomination.

If Walter Wellman should find the north pole, one thing is certain, he could write more about the discovery than almost any other ten men.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller may have several reasons for believing that the man who says he will put the oil king in the workhouse is sadly mistaken.

Men who angle half a day without getting a bite can agree with the Washington fish commission's statement that some fishes are not entirely dumb.

We have often wondered why Luther Burbank, the wizard, dosen't try to do something in the way of producing a cantaloupe with a clear conscience.

It is stated that Secretary Taft laughs when asked about his presidential boom. There is doubt if Vice President Fairbanks can see what is funny about it.

Since Georgia socialists have nominated a blind man for governor there is occasion for the suggestion that it is a case of the blind leading the blind.

There are doubtless a great many people in Lincoln, Neb., who would like to have someone tell them what all the fuss over Bryan is about, anyway.

Secretary Taft will make no more speeches for a time, preferring some form of amusement that will have a greater tendency to reduce his weight.

John Alexander Dowie says he is the same Dowie who was born in 1847 in Edinburgh. Plus a luxuriant growth of whiskers and an accumulation of nerve.

If we are to get sausage bearing a printed certificate of character signed by Theodore Roosevelt there will be less hesitancy in accepting it as pure and wholesome.

Members of the Rusian douma continue to condemn the government with great freedom. Of course, in order to save a country like Russia it must first be condemned.

Mr. Grover Cleveland is to be admired for his perfect self-control under the pressure of the Bryan boom. He hasn't given a sign that he would like to say something.

If you would ask your wife she would probably tell you that one reason the czar has so much trouble is because he doesn't consult the czarina often enough.

Mr. Bryan does not want to sit on a stool and look pretty for two years. If we understand the distinguished gentleman he would much prefer to stand on a platform and talk for two years.

TAFT AT GREENSBORO.

Republican candidates for congress who fail to draw inspiration from the North Carolina speech of Secretary Taft do not deserve to win this fall. This able lieutenant of President Roosevelt talked to the Republicans assembled at Greensboro in a manner that must inspire courage and confidence. He gave them, as residing in a state long identified as a part of the "Solid South," good advice, urging them to think of greater things than petty officeholding and to so conduct themselves in the matter of organization and in the method of selecting candidates as to attract Democrats who may become disaffected by the failures and demagogy of their own party.

If the several states of the south have not "their proper representative relation to this government through official representatives in the higher spheres of political life," as distinguished southern senators claim, it is because the south has been solid to its Democratic allegiance through the flouting of the spectre of negro domination. The effect has been to deprive these states, as the secretary says, "of the inestimable benefit of the presence in local politics of two parties, each of which, if it does wrong, has a real chance of being punished for its misconduct." It is because of this very necessity, a natural sequence to our system of government, of having two opposing parties, each strong in itself, to act as a monitor for the other, that The Blade has pleaded party loyalty as an essential to party integrity, not a loyalty which would lead a man to stultify himself, but one which would encourage him to use his best efforts to bring about reforms within party lines.

Turning from state and sectional affairs, Secretary Taft took up the business of the nation as it appears on the books of the administration. He reviewed the work of congress, approved the reform legislation it had passed, and deplored its failure to carry out several of the administration's plans. Here, too, the secretary was able to point to the narrow policy of Democratic statesmen who, through caucus rule, had succeeded in defeating the Santo Domingo treaty, and who attempted to defeat the Panama treaty, both measures being of vital importanec to the south because of its proximity and of the great commercial possibilities involved.

The secretary discussed the national finances just long enough to dispel the Democratic claim of extravagance and to indicate the line on which the fall campaign can be fought. While not denying that there has been an increase in expenditures, he declared that the administration had something to show for every dollar of the excess and that the country was profiting by it.

In conclusion, he compared the two great parties, the Republican, the party of performance, with the Democratic, the party of promise, and he expressed the opinion that the American people will be controlled in their political action, as they have been controlled in the past, by common sense. He does not believe the quickening of the public conscience will be followed by a departure from the sane and safe path along which the Republican party has led the country.

TAGGART WON'T BUDGE.

Tom Taggart says he won't resign the chairmanship of the Democratic national committee at the behest of the New York World or of the Hearst publications. In spite of the fact that Taggart is being credited by French Lick Springs correspondents with having conducted a gambling joint, he denies the accusation and on the contrary would have the public believe he is aiding Governor Hanly in the latter's efforts to close out the casinos at French Lick and West Baden.

The present agitation springs from the action taken by the state authorities who have seized the paraphernalia of the two Indiana Monte Carlos. Whether further efforts will be made to throw responsibility for gambling at French Lick on Tom Taggart is a question, but apparently he is ready to defend his reputation. He explains that the gambling was done on property leased from him for a bowling alley and it was expressly stipulated in the lease that there should be no gambling. This statement is so at variance with the alleged facts as reported that suspicion is aroused. If Taggart tells the truth, he is evidently the victim of a conspiracy to drive him off the national committee, and one becomes curious to know what interests are at the bottom of it. While he conducted the Parker campaign, he has been regarded as a staunch Bryan man. It is possible that Bryan's friends object to entrusting the campaign of the Nebraskan to a man who has a rank failure charged to his account, still it would seem they would resort to other tactics. Taggart could no doubt be induced to resign were he approached in a quiet and orderly manner, but he refuses to be sandbagged out of his chair.

While the Democrats are participating in this family row, the people of Indiana can rejoice that they have a governor in Hanly with nerve enough to enforce the law in these two aristocratic resorts that have hitherto been immune.

THE VINDICATION OF DREYFUS.

It is thirteen years since Captain Dreyfus was condemned to a living death on Devil's island, and during that time, France, his country and his accuser, has not drawn a full breath. Dreyfus was the victim of as foul a conspiracy as was ever hatched by human beings. Many believed it at the trial, all the world except France was convinced of it with the suicide of Colonel Henry, and now Dreyfus is vindicated by the highest court of his native land.

There is little doubt that Dreyfus was attacked because of his race. There was a strong anti-Semite feeling in the army and this feeling was concentrated against the one man. It was made to appear thta he had furnished plans of French mobilization to the German military attache at Paris. Forged documents were produced in support of the claim, and although Dreyfus put up a valiant defense the court-martial, conducted as it was afterward learned, in an irregular manner, quickly found him guilty.

While Dreyfus was suffering tortures inhuman on Devil's island, France was being torn with conflicting emotions. For two years the agitation was so intense that it almost threatened disruption, but the suicide of Henry and the confession of Esterhazy, the chief plotter, relieved the strain, because these events were the vindication of Dreyfus in the popular mind, and it was thought that justice would be done speedily. Up to that moment the government was more a victim of the conspiracy than a part of it.

But it was a year before a new trial was granted, and when, in spite of the confession of the man who furnished the information on which the conviction was first based, the military tribunal imposed a sentence of ten years with extenuating circumstances, the nation's infamy was complete. That President Loubet regarded this sentence as an outrage was manifest when he, a few days later, granted Dreyfus a pardon.

But liberty was not sufficient for this hero. He demanded the restoration of his good name and for eight long years he has been working to secure justice. He was fortunate in having the help of Maitre Labori, the great criminal lawyer, who has suffered social ostracism and narrowly escaped assassination because he dared stand on the side of right, but the greater the din about him the closer Labori stuck to the case.

Dreyfus could no doubt recover heavy damages, but here again the nobility of the man comes to the surface. He spurned the proposition. He wanted to be restored to his former position in the army, he wanted France to say through her courts: "Dreyfus is innocent and he has been greatly wronged. He is an honorable man, a patriotic man." France has said it though reluctantly, but now that she has taken the first step to grant justice, she shows an inclination to go further and advance Dreyfus to a place of eminence. She is realizing the enormity of her offense against justice and would atone for it.

UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS.

Democrats who are fearful of Hearstism and of all the term implies, will not be lulled to sleep by Mr. Hearst's declaration from California that he will not be a candidate for the Democratic nomination in 1908. Hearst never was a candidate for anything. He wasn't a candidate in 1904, but his emissaries were working in the west to round up all the delegates they could influence or purchase. He wasn't a candidate for mayor of New York, but he ran just the same after he had scoured the city for votes. He isn't a candidate for governor of New York, yet it is a foregone conclusion that he will run on some sort of a ticket.

Years ago, during a heated political campaign in Toledo, General Steedman, who was then editor of a Democratic newspaper, characterized a certain Republican politician as "the man of the velvet foot." That describes Hearst. He has a stealthy tread and loves to sneak upon nominations unawares. Hence he is forever disclaiming his desire to run for office, all the while being devoured by a consuming passion for office.

We can therefore accept with a feeling of certainty the statement that Mr. Hearst's indorsement of William Jennings Bryan has a string attached to it, and that the string is of the kind that breaks. According to this information, Mr. Hearst will insist on Bryan pledging himself against the Belmont-Parker-Sheehan faction, a pledge which Mr. Bryan is not likely to give. Refusal on his part may lead to two results—Hearst's open antagonism or veiled opposition, the latter course being one that he will pursue if he finds Democratic sympathy so bound up in Bryan as to make open attacks dangerous to his newspaper properties.

CONSIDERED FIGHTING GROUND.

Democrats are preparing for a determined fight to control the next house of representatives, and are laying plans for a vigorous campaign in every doubtful congressional district. Their congressional committee has decided to make a fight in five Ohio districts now represented by Republicans, the Fifth, Sixth, Twelfth, Thirteenth and Seventeenth. This state now has but one Democratic congressman, Garber, of the Fourth, and that district remains unmoved by Republican landslides.

It will require eternal vigilance and unceasing work to keep all the Ohio Republican districts in line. The Fifth district is normally Democratic, but the Roosevelt onslaught, coupled with W. W. Campbell's popularity, won out. The same candidates are pitted against each other this year, and while there is no presidential campaign, led by Roosevelt, Mr. Campbell has made such an excellent record that his friends believe he has a fighting chance of again landing winner.

The Sixth district is strongly Republican, but the factions down there are at bitter war with each other and the party plurality is in danger. The Hildebrand-Scroggy followers are at each other's throats and unless a truce is patched up the Democrats will be encouraged to put up a stiff fight and the Republican factionists may be put to rout.

In the Columbus district, now represented by Ed. Taylor, the Republican margin is a narrow one, but Taylor is popular and The Blade believes he will defeat any Democrat who may be named.

The Thirteenth district is good fighting ground for both parties, and the contest will be a battle royal between Congressman Maurer and D. R. Crissinger, both residents of Marion. The district is Democratic, but Doc Norton upset it for Democracy and Maurer followed in the trail left by Jackson, of Fremont. There are enough independent voters in the district to make the result uncertain until the votes are counted.

In the Seventeenth, which is strongly Democratic, Smyser, Republican, was elected two years ago on the Roosevelt landslide, and because of a local Democratic row. Smyser is going after a second term with the odds against him. But he is a whirlwind campaigner, and while he is up against a stiff proposition in the way of a big Democratic plurality he may be depended on to be in at the finish.

And so it is that while the state tickets will be small, there will be no little interest in the congressional contests. The superb administration of President Roosevelt, the excellent record of congress and the personality of the Republican candidates in the doubtful districts, must have a bearing on the final result, and we cannot believe that under such favorable conditions Democracy can make much headway in the Ohio districts.

JAPAN IN COMPETITION.

American merchants having complained to the government that Japanese military authorities in Manchuria were discriminating in favor of Japanese merchants, the grievance was diplomatically referred to the representative of the mikado in Washington. That official's reply may not be satisfactory as suggesting any relief for the American trader, but it throws into bold relief the Japanese commercial program.

Emphatic denial is made that any discrimination is used and that statement is strengthened by a subsequent one wherein the official says there is no occasion for discrimination; that the Japanese merchant, because he is at Manchuria's door with the kind of goods the people want, and with his knowledge of the field, has so much advantage that he can get the business without discrimination, and its sounds reasonable. Why should Japan violate the open door policy for which the treaty provides, thereby incurring the hostility of other nations when she can accomplish her purpose peacefully and strictly within the interpretation of the treaty?

Counsel Miyaoka, who is the spokesman for his government in this controversy, goes further and explains that for the same reasons Japan expects to capture the bulk of the Chinese trade, and we of America cannot do otherwise than acknowledge that the brave little islanders possess superior geographical advantages. Still the information will be disappointing to thousands of merchants who have long had their eye on the Asiatic market.

One factor we have not sufficiently considered, and that is the rapid development of Japan in all directions. Except for her war with Russia, we probably would be ignorant of her advancement in the arts of war. Civilization furnishes no record equal to it. From a nonentity almost you might say to a world power of the first class is a long step, and yet Japan covered the distance in less than a score of years. That revelation ought to have opened the eyes of our merchants and convinced them of the existence of a new competitor in their own fields. But evidently they were not looking for so much aggressiveness. No sooner did Japan doff her armor than she donned her working clothes, realizing that the war had left her heavily in debt. Even while her soldiers were fighting, her artisans and her financiers were picking up information in other countries, and now we are destined to witness a commercial development no less rapid than was the military development. Japan not only discovered her strength in battle, but that experience seems to have given her a self-reliance she never before possessed.

What we are observing now, therefore, is the application of the knowledge Japanese merchants have been assimilating. They are striking out for business with all the pluck and enterprise for which the American trader is noted, and with the natural advantages which come from proximity to and acquaintance with the broad market before them, they can capture the lion's share with the doors wide open.

REDUCING THEIR ARMIES.

Information from Europe to the effect that France, England and Italy have tacitly agreed on a reduction of their military forces is accepted by some as being in line with the proposed international movement toward disarmament. But the details of the proposed action are not complete. The natural inference is that the three powers purpose making comparatively small reductions, not with a view to weakening their forces, but rather to preserve their present military status in a more compact form. England can very well dispense with 20,000 troops and not detract a particle from her fighting strength. If Italy reduces her standing army by sixteen per cent., as it is asserted she will, it is more likely she does so for reasons of economy. As a member of the triple alliance, safeguarded by the powerful battalions of William, it is difficult to understand why she should not make further reductions.

The announcement that France will follow Italy's example, if confirmed, must lead to the conclusion that she no longer fears German invasion, and that when the Algeciras treaty was perfected, the last point of controversy between the two countries was settled. But in that event, why the necessity of keeping three-quarters of a million human beings under arms? Surely the internal affairs of France are not in such disorder as to require so tremendous a police force.

Optimists who are confidently looking forward to the day when peace will reign supreme throughout the world are quick to grasp this purported program of the three powers as evidence that the leaven for disarmament is working, but they should not assume too much. That there is a wide spreading sentiment in favor of settling disputes by arbitrament rather than by the sword is past contradiction, but there is yet much to be done. The Hague conference is of tremendous importance, as the result of its deliberations may hasten the hour of international peace or retard it, and it is the duty of those enlisted in the movement to be active in its behalf with unceasing vigil. The policy of centuries cannot be changed in a trice.

Extraordinay August Offer to Be Made Soon

To August subscribers The Blade will make an extraordinary offer, and while the number of subscriptions that will expire during August are relatively small, it is our desire that everybody shall have a chance. We feel confident that all appreciative Blade readers now on our lists will desire to take advantage of the inducements that will be made, and it is therefore urged that renewals be sent in before it is too late. Once a subscriber's name gets off the list he will be out of reach—will be lost to us so far as our ability to communicate with him is concerned. Unless a subscriber's name is on the list it will be impossible to advise him of the good thing that is coming. Stay with us at least until we have an opportunity to make you acquainted with what we have to offer. We do not wish a single member of our large family of readers to miss the opportunity that will be presented.

It Will Be Something Worth While.

But there is another reason why no subscriber should allow his subscription to lapse at this particular time. The Blade is pleased to announce that arrangements have been made for the publication of one of the best, if not the very best serial stories that has appeared in its columns for a long time. It is a typical, up-to-date American tale, full of mysterious situations, startling climaxes and captivating romance. It is written by a popular American author, who has conceived a unique plot and unraveled it with the skill of a true artist. The characters are virile people, full of life and action, and will inspire the reader with a lively and sympathetic interest. From the opening to the concluding chapter the story is intensely interesting.

We have no hesitancy in saying that this charming story is alone worth the price of a full year's subscription. With the August announcement that is to come and the splendid new serial that will begin soon, subscribers will have a two-fold reason for remaining on our lists.

AGRICULTURAL PROSPECTS ARE BRIGHT

American farmers are given reasonable assurance that this will be a prosperous year for them. The government report on crop conditions of July 1, indicates unprecedented prosperity throughout the farming regions. The percentage estimates of the department of agriculture this year indicates that last year's high water mark will be surpassed, despite the fact that the oats crop bids fair to fall short by 80,000,000 bushels.

Not only does the yield promise to be a record breaker, but there is every indication that fair prices will be maintained, according to market reports, while reports from Europe are that the wheat crop will be 150,000,000 bushels short of that of 1905, indicating that the export demand will be large. The following figures tell a cheerful story:

Total indicated grain yield..4,291,444,000 bu
Indicated yield July 1, 1905...4,283,673,000 bu
Actual yield last year.....4,518,267,000 bu
Area of grain fields.....177,772,000 acres
Areat planted in wheat.....46,612,000 acres
Areat planted in corn.....95,535,000 acres
Area planted in oats.....27,678,000 acres

The indicated yield, it will be seen by the above figures, is about 8,000,000 above the indications at this time last year, but 225,000,000 bushels below the final yield of 1905. But weather conditions have been favorable in all the leading grain producing states, so that there is reason for estimating that this year's final figures will exceed those of last year, when it was believed the country had reached the limit of grain production.

This condition cannot but be gratifying to the farmers and to the whole country as well. It means a continuance of good times.

BRYAN IN A NEW ROLE.

Mr. Bryan says that instead of being more conservative than he was in 1900, he is more radical and has nothing to withdraw on economical questions. After this very frank declaration, Colonel Watterson, Vilas and the other sound money Democrats who fell pell mell over one another to endorse Mr. Bryan as soon as some of the western states had started a boom for him, should be privileged to amend their endorsement.

For the situation resolves itself into this: that whereas Mr. Bryan in 1896 and 1900 stood squarely on a platform of his own building and his own believing, he is now committing himself to the policy of standing on one platform while believing in another. His ambition to become President has overcome his pride in being honest with the people, and it has been our understanding from the day when Bryan was nominated in the Chicago convention that his greatest asset was his fearless support of the principles in which he believed, without regard to personal consequences. Now he purposes abandoning a cause which he still maintains to be a just cause, for the sole reason that it is a losing cause.

If Mr. Bryan's recent declarations are susceptible of analysis, they seem to us to mean that he will seek the presidency as a politician and not as a statesman.

STEEL TRUST UNDERBID.

Again the Midvale Steel company has come into prominence through its underbidding of the United States Steel company on a government contract. It is nearly a year ago since the Midvale put in its last bid for armor plate, and although it was considerably lower than the steel trust's bid, because of the fear that the company could not produce plate of the required standard, only a small portion of the contract was awarded. That work, however, was faithfully performed, and the company then demonstrated that it could make armor plate equal to the best.

The company went into the contest this year with the confidence that it had removed the serious handicap under which it had been operating, and with the assurance that its bid would count. Hence surprise has been created that the constituent branches of the steel trust—the Bethlehem and Carnegie companies—have been underbid by a margin so great as to admit of no choice. Now the defeated companies are urging a division of the contract at a figure equal to that submitted by the Midvale people.

Whether the secretary of the navy will be complaisant enough to grant this request remains to be seen. It would appear that the Midvale is entitled to the entire contract, not merely because its original bid was lower, but because it has been demonstrated that the steel trust has been robbing the government, through extortionate prices, of millions of dollars. It is certain, moreover, from the bids submitted by the trust, that it was expecting to continue its hold-pu game, for a comparison of the bids shows a difference of over ten per cent. in favor of Midvale on a two and a half million dollar contract. It is asserted that this competiitno has forced the Carnegie to knock off $97 per ton and the Bethlehem $62 from their old prices, which means a saving to Uncle Sam of a princely sum.

If the Midvale has not earned its reward by its persistence in seeking government business, it surely earns it on the figures submitted. To split the contract now would be to encourage combinations and discourage honest competition. If the steel trust people wish to do business with the government, let them win on their own merits, and not through the granting of special privileges. Otherwise the method of purchasing material by competitive bids becomes the worse kind of a farce.

If there is a farmer in the country who thinks he is not prosperous, all he has to do in order to disabuse his mind is to read the crop reports.

Col. Henry Watterson predicts both the nomination and defeat of Mr. Bryan. Well, the distinguished Kentuckian has history as the base of his prediction, that is the way it has always happened.

Heiress of the Krupp Millions and Her Affianced Husband

Fraulein Bertha Krupp. Dr Gustav von Bohlen und Halbach.

Fraulein Antoinette Bertha Krupp is known as the wealthiest woman in Germany, if not in the world. When her father died in November, 1902, he left a fortune estimated at $150,000,000. Half of this, representing the value of the Essen steel works, he bequeathed to his elder daughter, Bertha. She was born in 1886, and on her eighteenth birthday, March 29, 1904, she took up the active management of her vast property. Herr Gustav von Bohlen und Halbach, to whom she is engaged, was formerly secretary of the Prussian legation at the vatican.

Some of the Men Behind American Farm Products Co.

New York, July 11.—Backed up by unlimited capital and supported by many of the most prominent financiers of the country, another trust has been planted on American soil known as the American Farm Products company and established for the purpose of taking absolute control of all dairy products, chickens and eggs.

Differing from some other great combinations of the kind, it is asserted by those who control the American Farm Products company that it will bring about an increased and uniform price to the producer, a diminished price to the consumer, giving him a superior and purer grade of dairy products, and greatly improving present methods of distribution. The commission merchant's profit will be eliminated and the great corporation will take the responsibility of delivering butter and milk from the hands of the farmers to the hands of the consumer.

Behind the great enteerprise are a score of the wealthiest men in America, who already have put in about $20,000,000 and are prepared to "chip in" additional millions as they are required. Among eastern capitalists interested in the trust are Levi P. Morton, Thomas F. Ryan, Harry Payne Whitney, Anthony Brady, E. J. Berwind, Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and several other large banking houses and individual capitalists. The headquarters of the company are at No. 52 Broadway, where a corps of experts are at work in a large suite of offices stocked with a mass of books and data concerning the farm products of the United States.

At a meeting of the board of directors held June 25, these officers were elected: President, James R. Morse; first vice president, Henry D. Cooke; second vice president, H. L. Wiley; treasurer, Grant Hugh Browne; secretary, Eugene Del Mar; executive committee, Messrs. Morse, Cooke, Browne, Del Mar and John J. Flagler; general manager in Chicago, H. L. Wiley; western board of managers (in Chicago), Horace W. Henshaw, Eben F. Dudley, Lyman B. Kelbourne, W. I. Moody and H. L. Wiley.

Current Events.

Wisconsin bankers decide to wage war on alleged bonding trust.

Thomas Taggart refuses to be examined under oath by Indiana officials.

President Roosevelt shuts out all visitors and enjoys his first real vacation at Oyster Bay.

Cincinnati grand jury indicts thirty-nine laundrymen, charging violation of anti-trust laws.

Harry K. Thaw displays changeable mood, talking in spite of counsel, then shutting up like a clam.

Young Edison's second marriage may effect reconciliation between famous inventor and his son.

Five killed and a score injured when a trolley train crashes into freight on interurban near Martinsville, N. Y.

Murderer who insists that he be publicly guillotined in Paris may cause abolition of capital punishment.

Secretary Taft tells Ohio Bar association that labor is the most serious problem connected with the Panama canal.

New Mexican federal court imposes total fines of $30,000 on the Santa Fe line and the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company for rebating.

Former Judge James Hargis takes the stand and denies having a hand in the murder of Lawyer Marcum in celebrated Kentucky feud case.

Harvey L. Schaffer, a former partner of Andrew Carnegie, is killed on Long Island, his automobile being run down by an express train.

Wisconsin bankers break up the insurance combine in the state by abandoning companies which increased the rates for burglary protection.

Additional figures on the San Francisco conflagration show heavier losses than the insurance companies heretofore have been willing to admit.

Union workers attack three policemen on top of eight-story framework of new building at New York, killing one and seriously injuring others.

Curtis Jett admits on the stand in the Hargis-Callahan trial at Beattyville, Ky., that he killed Lawyer Marcum because the latter was his enemy.

Leader of independent oil men declares that the rate law and the enforcement of anti-trust laws are destroying the monopoly of the Standard Oil company and giving the independents an equal chance in competition.

Canned meats from Chicago packing-houses for the most part are adulterated and treated with preservatives, Massachusetts board of health reports.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson before departure informed the packers that no government label would be given to a plant not in perfect sanitary condition.

Deputy Sheriff Mammil, of Pierce county, Wisconsin, is beaten to death by Italian laborers on whom he serves warrants, and Marshal Isaacs, of Prescott, is seriously injured.

W. F. Lyons, the largest ice dealer in Kansas City, tells how he made $45,000 the first year in the business on an investment of $600 and regrets that prices are not higher now.

Colorado supreme court again blocks the investigation of the alleged frauds in the Denver election of last May, when valuable public utility franchises were granted by narrow margins.

Seven girls, ranging in age from 7 years to 16 years, are drowned in the river near Cedar Rapids, Ia., six perishing in an effort to rescue the youngest, who gets beyond her depth.

J. G. Phelps Stokes, young New York millionaire, in letter formally joining the Socialist party, declares that capitalist system is indefensible and disastrous through leading to wage slavery.

Declaring that his head, in brass, is in bad company in the midst of a group of politicians adorning the state capitol, William A. Stone, of Pittsburg, former governor, says the image must come down.

Independent oil men at Cleveland angered by the statement that no indictments are to be found against Standard Oil officials, cast doubts on the sincerity of the inquiry and hint that some members of the grand jury might be prejudiced.

THE RECKONING.

Call the dance, sweet friend of mine,
Bid the piper play!
Life is love, for thee and thine;
I would fare thy way!
Truces to the reckoning,
If the dance be long;
I would join thy roistering;
I would sing thy song.
I would feel thy hot lips, dear,
Pressed against mine own—
Both strong arms around me here,
Ere the night is flown;
Call the dance; my will is thine—
Bid the piper play!
Then forget, sweet friend of mine—
Mine the task to pay!
—Stacy E. Baker in The Bohemian.

EXTENT OF BRITISH EMPIRE

England Controls 12,000,000 Square Miles, With 400,000,000 People.

The total area of the British empire in round numbers is 12,000,000 square miles with a population of about 400,000,000. The known surface of the globe is estimated at 55,000,000 square miles, and its total population is believed to be about 1,800,000,000; so that the British empire occupies approximately 21 per cent, or more than one-fifth of the earth's surface, and its population is in the proportion of 22 per cent, or over one-fifth of the inhabitants of the globe.

In a general way the British empire may be said to be constituted as follows: The United Kingdom with the Isle of Man, the Channel Islands, Gibraltar, Malta and Cyprus. In Asia, the Island of Ceylon and its dependencies, the Straits Settlements, the Federated Malay States, and Hong Kong, with portions of the Island of Borneo and the Island of Labuan, in the Eastern Archipelago. In Africa the occupied Ottoman Province of Egypt and the Soudan (to all intents and purposes a British protectorate); Gambia, Sierra Leone, the Gold Coast Colony, Lagos, North and South Nigeria, Cape Colony, Basutoland, the Bechuanaland Protectorate, the Transvaal, Orange River Colony, Natal, Rhodesia and portions of East Africa, consisting of Witu, Uganda, Zanzibar, British Central Africa, the Somaliland Protectorate, the Island of Mauritius with its dependencies, and the Seychelles Islands.

In North America, the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland. In the West Indies, the Colonies of Jamaica, Turk's Island, Caicos Island, Bahamas, the Leeward and Windward Islands, Barbados, Trinidad and Tobago. In South America, the mainland Colonies of British Guiana and British Honduras, and the detached Island of Ascension, St. Helena, Falklands and dependencies. In Australasia, Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand, the Fiji Islands, a portion of New Guinea and certain protected islands in the South Seas. Last, but not least, the empire of India, extending over a territory larger than the continent of Europe without Russia.

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FOR 1905-06

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Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

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Extra for engraved case.$1.00	Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.20	No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $8.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $12.25	No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case $10.00

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No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $5.30	No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case $6.75

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $12.00	No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $13.25
Extra for engraved case...80c	Extra for engraved case...80c
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $10.50	No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case $11.75

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Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Semi-Fitted Coat, in Three-Quarter Length—Paris Pattern No. 1457—All Seams Allowed.

The stunning "Prince Chap" coat is here shown made up in white cloth. It is semi-fitting, following the lines of the figure gracefully, and has a coat collar with a notched lapel, and a fly

closing. It is a fetching style for all sorts of cloth and should be strictly tailored.

The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the coat requires 6¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Shirt-Blouse, with Removable Shield and Long or Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1466—All Seams Allowed.

This smart style of shirt-blouse slips on over the head and has two inverted box-plaits on each shoulder, the fullness below being softly arranged to suit the figure. It may be worn with or without the shield and has a center opening at the front laced together

with ribbon through eyelets. All varieties of shirtings are available for it.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the blouse needs 4 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Seven-Gored Flare Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1456—All Seams Allowed.

For wash goods, cloths, silks and dress goods of all varieties this is a very stylish skirt model. It hangs with the pretty lines of the circular style below the hips, yet retains its perfect shaping in all materials. It may be

strictly tailored or trimmed in any desired way.

The pattern is in three sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the skirt needs 6 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 42 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Eton Jacket, with Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1464—All Seams Allowed.

A broad sailor collar shaped to form long notched lapels at the front is a distinguishing feature of this smart little Eton jacket, which will be popular as an independent garment to wear with special skirts.

The pattern is in three sizes—13 to 17

years. For a miss of 15 years, the jacket needs 3 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 42 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Tucked Dressing Sack, with Yoke—Paris Pattern No. 1453—All Seams Allowed.

A dainty model for a dresing sack of dimity, lawn, dotted Swiss, organdy, China silk, etc., is here illustrated. It is tucked at the top both back and front, and the pretty, loose sleeves are fancifully shaped at the bottom. The ruffles may be of lace or embroidery, if preferred.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the sack requires 5 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide; 20 yards of insertion and 9¾ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Tucked Dress, with High or Dutch Neck—Paris Pattern No. 1468—All Seams Allowed.

A simple little slip dress stitched in fine tucks to deep yoke depth is here illustrated made of fine French batiste. The sleeves are prettily tucked in cuff effect at the wrists and form a little frill below the tucks. The ruffle at

the bottom of the dress may be of edging, if preferred.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—½ to 5 years. For a child of 3 years, the dress needs 3¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide; 3 yards of insertion and 5¾ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

WONDERFUL KEY OF GOLD

Fitting Adjunct of New Capitol's Bronze Doors.

Harrisburg, July 16.—When the new state capitol is dedicated, the huge pound-of-gold key to the main doors will play a prominent part in the ceremony.

Mr. Payne, of the contracting firm of George F. Payne & Co., will hand the key to Joseph M. Huston, the architect, who will bow and present the key to former Governor Stone, president of the new capitol commission, who will also bow and present it to Governor Pennypacker, who, not to be outdone, will bow, too, chuck Mr. Huston under the chin, insert the key and unlock the doors.

Governor Pennypacker will not chuck the real Mr. Huston, but the effigy of him which adorns the door. This handsome bas-relief of the architect overhangs the keyhole, and to insert the enormous key it is necessary to remove Mr. Huston first.

The architect has had himself swung on hinges, so that when the doorknob is raised it gives to the portrait the appearance of throwing back its head, as though about to receive a highball.

The key is all scratched up with names, just as the big bronze doors are studded with bronze busts of Quay, Penrose, Pennypacker and many other statesmen. Although Mr. Stone has declared that the portraits must be removed from the doors before the capitol commission will accept them, the portraits are still there. The key bears the name of the architect, a rather pretty conceit, for whenever the key is in place it corresponds to the title under a picture.

"Who is that fellow?" you ask, pointing to the knob. Insert the key and you have the answer.

"The Henry-Bonnard Bronze company" and "George F. Payne & Co." are also inscribed on the key. One firm made the doors and the other built the capitol. On the other side of the key is an inscription stating that the doors were cast in one solid piece.

After the dedication the key will be in the custody of James M. Shumaker, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, who will keep it in his safe.

DROVE THE NEGROES OUT

Louisiana Town Citizens Make Raid After a Tragedy.

New Orleans, July 16.—The work of a remarkable city house cleaning party, which placed 150 negro men and women on board a passenger train at Lake Charles, La., and shipped them out of the town and parish is told in a dispatch from Jennings, La. They were placed on the same train with the body of a negro who last week shot and killed the city marshal of Jennings, La., and who subsequently died in jail at Lake Charles from wounds received while attempting to avoid arrest.

Shortly before midnight the negro tenderloin known as the "Hole in the Wall," was invaded by several hundred white men, including some members of the state militia on their way to the annual state encampment.

House after house was visited and the inmates, not being even given time to dress, were taken out and turned over to a guard. The motley group was marched under guard of pistols to a water tank about a mile from town. A passenger train was stopped and the negroes put aboard. Their fares were paid as far as the parish line, members of the guard riding that far with them. Some of the negro women were shipped away in their night dresses.

Care was taken in the raid not to deal unfairly with the negroes and when no weapon was found on one of them, if he could prove his identity as a resident of Lake Charles, he was not molested.

PRIEST FOUGHT THE MOB

Captured Church by Aid of Police in Millvale, Pa.

Pittsburg, July 16.—Revolver in hand, Rev. Father Michael Tuzek fought his way into St. Nicholas' Croatian church, Millvale, yesterday morning through an enraged mob of his disaffected congregation, and celebrated holy mass. Although this modern apostle of the church militant was escorted by a cordon of policemen, he narrowly escaped serious injury at the hands of the crowd. The timely arrival of a second detachment of bluecoats was all that saved him.

A score of the members of the congregation are locked up in the Millvale police station and a number are suffering from severe wounds, while the priest is in possession of the church after having fought for it for over a week. Trouble arose because the congregation did not wish to accept Father Tuzek, who is German, most of the congregation being Croatians. The priest was backed by Bishop Regis Canevin.

BRYAN IS STILL RADICAL

He Says That He Has Nothing to Withdraw.

London, July 13.—William J. Bryan having had the opportunity of reading American newspapers, consented to discuss some of the questions which have been raised since he has again become prominent as a presidential possibility. He said:

I notice that I am now described by some as conservative, and in order that there may be no misunderstanding on that subject permit me to say that in one sense I always have been a conservative.

The Democratic policies are conservative in that they embody old principles applied to new conditions. There was nothing new in principle in either of the platforms on which I stood. We are accused of attacking property when in fact the Democratic party is the defender of the property because it endeavors to draw the line between honest accumulation by honest methods on the one side and predatory wealth and immoral methods on the other. It is to the interests of every honest man that dishonesty had been exposed and punished; otherwise the deserving are apt to suffer for the undeserving. If, however, by the word conservative they mean that I have changed my position on any public question or moderated my opposition to corporate aggrandizement they have a surprise waiting for them.

I am more radical than I was in 1896 and have nothing to withdraw on economical questions which have been under discussion. The only question we discussed in 1896, upon which there has been any apparent change is the silver question, and that has not been a change in the advocates of bimetallism, but in conditions. We contended for more money and urged the free coinage of silver as the only means then in sight of securing it. The increased production of gold has brought in part the benefit we expected to secure from the restoration of silver. The per capita volume of money in the United States is almost 50 per cent greater now than it was in 1896, and the benefits brought by this increase have not only vindicated the quantitive theory of money, but have proven the benefits of the large amount of money. No advocate of the gold standard can claim the triumph of his logic.

Believes in Bimetallism.

I believe in bimetallism, and I believe that the resoration of silver would bring still further prosperity, besides restoring par in exchange between gold and silver-using countries, but I recognize, as do all other bimetallists whom I have met abroad, that unexpected and unprecedented increase in gold production has for the present removed the silver question as an issue.

While the money question has waned in importance other questions have been forging to the front and to these questions we must apply the same principles we applied to the money question and seek to secure the greatest good to the greatest number by legislation which conforms to the doctrine of equal rights for all and special privileges for none.

Many Scared Into Opposition.

On the new questions many will act with us who were against us on the money question, for, notwithstanding the discussion of that question, millions did not understand it and were frightened into opposition. We cannot expect the support of anyone who is interested in taking advantage of the people either through trusts or through any other illegitimate form of business. Our efforts should be to distinguish between those corporations which are legitimate and those aggregations of wealth which are organized for the purpose of public plunder and appeal for support to those only who are willling to have the government protect each person in the enjoyment of his own earnings.

The newspapers have been trying to create friction between what they call old friends and new friends in politics. These are friends who are working toward a common end and each campaign brings to some extent a new alignment. In 1890 the party lost many Democrats and was recruited by a great many who had been Republicans up to that time, and we welcomed them. In 1900 some came back who were against us in 1896, and we did not shut the door against them. I have no idea that the party will require tickets of admission in the coming campaign. Usually parties are so anxious to secure recruits that past differences are not emphasized if there is a sincere agreement on present issues. I do not know that we can find a better plan than the Bible plan, which admits the eleventh hour comer to a place in the vineyard and to share the reward with those who began earlier. I think this is sound politics as well as sound religion, provided the new recruit comes to work and not to interfere with the other laborers. But of course when an overseer has to be selected experience cannot be left out of consideration. The worker who came late, if honest, would be too modest to assume an attitude of superiority over those who had toiled during the earlier hours. While the question is one of purpose a man who recognizes the dangers that threaten our country and is anxious to avert them will not find it difficult to establish friendly relations with those who saw the dangers at an earlier date.

For a Plain Platform.

If the differences between the sincere and the pretended friends of reform cannot be discovered before, they will become apparent when the platform is written; for, if present indications count for anything, that platform is likely to be so plain that no one can mistake it and so strong that no enemy of Democratic principles will be drawn to the party.

Mr. Bryan added that he would discuss the trust, tariff, railroad and labor questions, imperialism and other issues at length when he reached America.

FOR BRYAN'S HOME COMING

Committee Has Mapped Out Plans for New York Reception.

New York, July 14.—Plans for the reception to be tendered to William Jennings Bryan in this city upon his return the last week in August from a tour around the world were mapped out by the plan and scope committee appointed by the Commercial Travelers' Anti-Trust league.

On his arrival at the Battery, the morning of August 30, Mr. Bryan will be met by the reception committee and will be escorted up Broadway to Central Park, across to Fifth avenue and then to the Victoria hotel, where he will rest until the evening reception at Madison Square Garden.

Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, will preside in the evening. Governor Folk, of Missouri, is chairman of the reception committee on which Democratic United States senators and congressmen, Democratic governors and mayors and chairmen of Democratic state and national committees will be invited to serve as honorary members.

Former Governor William L. Douglas, of Massachusetts, on motion of Mayor Fitzgerald, of Boston, was selected to head a committee to secure the co-operation of the business interests of the country in the reception.

Alexander Troup, of Connecticut, has announced that he would bring a state delegation from his state, and many other state delegations are expected.

CORTELYOU IS GOING NORTH

Washington, July 16.—Postmaster General and Mrs. Cortelyou, with their children, left Washington today to be absent until about the middle of September. They go first to Nova Scotia for a sojourn of several weeks. Before returning to Washington they will go to their home on Long Island, where they will spend some time.

FATHER AND SISTER KILLED

Train Runs Down Entire Family on Trestle.

Clarksburg, W. Va., July 14.—After a Baltimore & Ohio railroad train had hurled its father and one sister to death from a trestle near here last night, and fearfully injured the mother and three other children, a nine-months-old baby of Elijah Norris, of Uniontown, Pa., was found between the ties unhurt.

Norris, his wife and five children had been visiting at Jacksonburg, near here, and were on their way home. While walking on a B. & O. trestle they were run down by a train about half way across. Norris and one little girl 5 years old were instantly killed.

Mrs. Norris was carrying the baby and when she saw she could not reach the end of the trestle in time to escape the train, she placed the child between two ties, and the next instant was thrown to the ground below by the engine.

Every member of the family except the baby was either killed or injured. The mother and three children were brought to the hospital here. It is believed they will recover.

SOFT COAL MEN AGREE

40,000 Miners in Pennsylvania to Return to Work.

Harrisburg, Pa., July 14.—The men in the collieries of the central Pennsylvania bituminous coal district, numbering nearly forty thousand, who have been idle since April 1, when the mines closed down because the operators would not restore the scale of 1905, will resume work on practically the same scale as 1905.

The agreement to do this was made in a conference that was attended by prominent operators, President John Mitchell and Secretary Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers of America and representatives of the districts in the affected territory.

WOMEN AID IN HARVEST

Scarcity of Help in Indiana Handicaps Farmers.

St. Paul, Ind., July 16.—The scarcity of harvest hands in Decatur county is no handicap to the farmer. His wife, "mother and Eliza Ann" have come to the rescue. It is no uncommon sight in driving through the rural districts to see nearly as many women in the harvest field as men, busily engaged in helping to garner the great bumper wheat crop, which has gone beyond all expectations. Fields that were expected to average 20 to 25 bushels per acre are turning out from 30 to 35 bushels to the acre, and some fields are yielding even 50 bushels per acre. Local dealers are nearly flooded on account of the inability to secure cars for shipment.

Many Pupils Need the Touch of the Friendly Hand of the Teacher

New Haven, Conn., July 11.—"The Trail of the Troublesome Boy" was the subject of an address delivered this afternoon by Carroll G. Pearse, superintendent of the public schools of Milwaukee, before the American Institute of Instruction here. He said in part:

"The trail of the troublesome boy has too often led away from the schoolroom door and has passed, by short cut, into and too often ended in, some tangled thicket. The skill of the schoolmaster in diagnosing the difficulties which arise in his profession, however, has, in some measure, kept pace with the advance of science in other professions.

"In this study we have learned much of the proper methods to be used in dealing with the troublesome boy. We have learned that for that class of children who are on the border line between 'feeble-minded' and 'troublesome' in disposition, who are not feeble-minded but are lacking in some of the usual mental powers, the troublesomeness comes from the lack of mental balance, and that while these children cannot do the work of ordinary children, they can, if taught in proper ways, by proper teachers, receive much benefit from the schools.

"We have learned that children who are deaf or blind need not go without the benefits of education, nor, on the other hand, need they be sent away from their homes to institutions. They may safely be left to the joint care of the home and the day school; they may grow up as other children do, enjoying the love and care of father and mother, of brothers and sisters. The success of the day schools for the deaf or blind has been so unmistakable that their establishment in a multitude of cities which do not now have them should be only a question of time and of obtaining proper information as to how their establishment may be brought about.

"Again it has been learned that the boy who seems so dull and inattentive may be so because he comes to school without breakfast and is so hungry he cannot do any proper school work. The boy whose attention wanders or whose head droops over his book may have been out last night selling papers on the street, or his parents and some companions were maybe carousing until an early hour in the morning, and the boy had little sleep. It may be that the little girl who cannot get her examples in the afternoon spent the noon intermission walking about the street and looking into the windows of the bake shops, because her mother was gone away to work for the day and the house locked up. The wise schoolmaster today knows that what these children need is not a reprimand, that they are not wilfully dull or perverse or lacking in self-control, but that what they need is decent physical conditions and the enjoyment of a child's right to food and sleep. All these things the wise schoolmaster thinks about and attends to, and many dreary little lives are brightened and made successful and useful by this thoughtful care which schoolmasters are learning to exercise towards the abnormal little people who come under their care.

"In every school of 40 children will be found some who need special attention from the teacher. The moral nature may be a little oblique and they may need some special exertion of the personal influence of the teacher. Some will be a little slow to catch the instruction the teacher gives; some child may not yet have developed the necessary power to give attention to the instruction of the teacher; some child may have been absent for a day and missed some link or two in the sequence of the lessons. For these and many similar needs, some time during the day set aside when the teacher may give attention to these special cases is a great help in any school. Children who, by a little help at this time, could be put on their feet, stumble along until the end of the year or half year, and fail of promotion; wrong habits just beginning are left unchecked for lack of a little word or attention which would correct them; and many little opportunities for personal influence and personal help to pupils who need the touch of the friendly hand and the spur of the teacher's friendly interest are left unimproved. Probably for most schools the exigencies of classification and other conditions will make the setting aside of some period, perhaps half an hour, during the day the most convenient plan. Then there should be the ungraded room to act as sort of receiving reservoir into which all the nonconformable material which comes into a school may be placed until it is prepared to fit into one of the regular classes. The children who need the service of such a room as this are very likely to be troublesome in the regular classes.

"There are many children in every large school whose habits are such that they should not be with normal children.

"If the limited number of children belonging to this class can be put in schools where their companions are children of this same class, they will not, either by habits or conduct, influence unfavorably children who have hitherto been free from such influence. In all large school systems such a school, or more than one, according to the circumstances, would seem to be not only proper, but necessary.

"The establishment of these means a dealing with troublesome children which would go far towards removing their troublesome quality. It would save to the schools troublesome boys and girls, too many of whom now leave before they are fitted to become intelligent citizens of the state."

The American boy's right to be taught a trade in school instead of under the restrictions of a labor union, the members of which are jealous of his advancement, was asserted by President F. S. Luther, of Trinity college, Hartford, in an address following Mr. Pears. President Luther said in part:

"Today there are few apprentices and such as may still be found are learning very little. The labor unions restrict the number of apprentices to limits grotesquely below obvious needs. The boys suffer from the jealousy, ill will and incompetence of those who are supposed to teach them, and from the greed of employers who try to get a man's work out of them for a boy's wages. The situation of a boy whose teachers wish him to remain ignorant and whose employer wishes him to do the impossible is certainly lamentable. Partly as a result of these things the standard of excellence in workmanship, in this country, is surely deteriorating. The number of workmen who can do a good job is growing smaller and smaller. Manual skill, knowledge how to do it and ability to do it, seem to be vanishing factors in American society. Our best workmen are elderly men or are imported from Europe.

"The amount of poor, mean, unskilled, disreputable work now foisted on the public and paid for by the public is an indication of the worse conditions which may be expected unless some radical improvement be undertaken at once," declared Mr. Luther.

"It is amazing that we should take so much pains and spend so much money in training boys and girls in our ordinary school curriculo and then turn them loose without the slightest knowledge how to do one single thing as the world wants it done. The German people know better than this.

"The outlook for an American boy of 16 years who does not fancy a clerical career is not encouraging. He must begin as a doer of odd jobs with nothing to feed his ambition and presently becomes anxious for a soft snap.

"One sort of a boy in such cases will force his way forward honorably, explating the sins of his fathers by hard work, picking by native ability in many years what should have been taught him in a few. A second sort discontentedly do, all their lives, what all of us should do, part of our lives, the meaner, lower tasks; hope dead, ambitions forgotten, aspirations unknown. A saloon, a haven of rest and the yellow journal the literary diversion.

"A third sort make grafters. And we might save most of these two classes of failures, so many of them at least, by simply educating them in some chosen industry.

"Trade schools manned by competent instructors whose sole business is to instruct, exacting a standard so high that American workmanship shall again become a matter of national pride; trade schools maintained by public funds and free as other public schools are free; these may solve this great and pressing problem. A bright boy can probably learn more in two years in a trade school than in four years of apprenticeship, simply because those over him are interested in nothing but his progress."

"FEED UP"

Is the Way to Make Old Men Young.

One of the most remarkable evidences of the power of proper food is found in the following interesting story by a Canadian:

"I am now 71 years of age and have been ailing more or less ever since I was 16 years old, part of the time an invalid suffering with stomach and bowel troubles.

"About two years ago, having learned of the good Grape-Nuts food was doing for some friends of ours, I resolved to try it myself and I immediately found help—more vigor and power of endurance.

"That summer the heat did not affect me as it did before I used Grape-Nuts and after about four months' constant use I began to realize what it was to be well and found my bowels adjusting themselves so that now I am free from the old troubles. I had long despaired of such results and can safely say I am enjoying better health today than for many years past, for this wonderful food has literally made a new man of me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There is nothing wonderful about it, only sound, scientific reason that anyone can prove by trial.

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

BOURKE COCKRAN TO WED

Engagement to Daughter of Gov. Ide Is Announced.

Manila, July 14.—The announcement of the engagement of Miss Annie Ide, daughter of Governor General Ide, and

W. BOURKE COCKRAN.

Congressman Bourke Cockran, was made today. The wedding will occur in Washington next fall.

DEER HUNT FOR TEDDY?

Plans Said to Have Been Made —No, From Oyster Bay.

Minneapolis, July 14.—While it has been announced that the President would not make a western trip before 1907, it is learned that he had made a conditional promise to go deer hunting next November in Minnesota with John A. Greenway, range superintendent of the United States Steel company mines on the Mesaba. Headquarters will be made at Bovey, Minn.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 14.—The most recent announcement of the President's plans for the coming fall contains nothing of the proposed deer hunting trip in Minnesota during November.

According to present arrangements, President Roosevelt will remain at Sagamore Hill until late in September, when he returns to Washington. He will not leave Washington until after the votes are counted in the November elections and will then proceed immediately to the isthmus of Panama, returning to Washington just in time for the opening of congress.

Secretary Loeb is contemplating a bear hunting trip in Colorado during the time the President is in Washington in October.

FREE BOOK TELLS OF THIS GUN **SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS**

No other Shotgun equals this gun's record. No gun built, for the money, that is as good. $4.00 to $37.00. **Hammerless.** Every modern improvement. Nothing as good on the market. Our catalogue shows a dozen other guns we make, single and double barrel, magazine breech loaders, ejectors, etc. Send postal for it today—it's FREE.

UNION FIRE ARMS CO., Manufacturers, 3127 Monroe St., TOLEDO, OHIO

PAUPERISM ON DECREASE

Report Has Been Issued by the Census Bureau.

Washington, June 11.—According to a report issued by the census bureau, there were in the United States in 1904 163,176 persons in almshouses, and of these 111,817 were males. Although the number of almshouse paupers is increasing, the increase has not kept pace with the growth of population, and consequently the ratio of almshouse papers to population is decreasing. In 1880 it was 132 per 100,000 of population; it decreased to 117 in 1890 and to 101 in 1903.

While pauperism is less prevalent among females than among males, the chief distinction between the two sexes seems to be that females having once entered an almshouse are there permanently, while men are, to a large extent, only winter boarders.

Negro paupers do not constitute so large a proportion of the almshouse population as negroes form of the general population.

The foreign born whites, whose economic position is not so high, show a greater tendency towards pauperism than the native whites of native parentage and native whites of foreign parentage.

Commenting on this fact the report says:

"There is, however, no reason to believe that many immigrants drift into almshouses soon after their arrival in the United States, for only two per cent of all the foreign born in almshouses had been in this country less than five years. Among the different nationalities of foreign born whites, the degree of thrift, combined with racial characteristics, seems to determine, in large part, the tendency towards pauperism."

Of the paupers, 48 per cent. had been laborers and servants, 19 per cent. engaged in manufacturing and mechanical industries, and 24 per cent. occupied with agriculture, transportation and other outdoor pursuits. More than three-fourths of the female paupers had been servants.

WARNER RETAINS "VETS"

Keeps Promise by Failing to Fill Vacancies.

Washington, July 12.—Commissioner of Pensions Warner has made good his promise to veterans employed in his office not to dismiss any of them, in spite of the fact that congress reduced the appropriation for the pension office so as to make it necessary to cut down the clerical force by 122.

VASPASIAN WARNER.

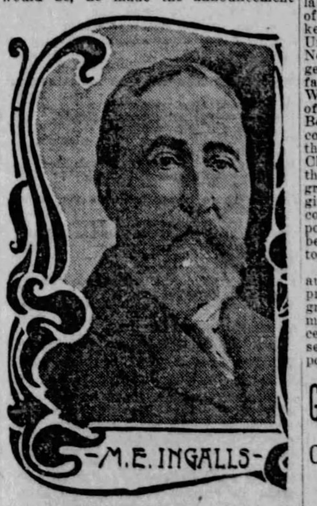
Warner made good his promise by anticipating the law and by failing to fill vacancies created during the last few months. These vacancies, created by death and resignations, were equal to the number of clerks for which congress did not make any provision. This forethought on the part of Commissioner Warner saved the heads of many civil war veterans.

INGALLS RETURNS HOME

Refuses to Reveal His Position on Municipal Ownership.

New York, July 13.—Melville E. Ingalls, chairman of the committee which the National Civic Federation sent to Europe last spring to study the operation of municipal ownership, passed through New York yesterday afternoon en route to his home in Cincinnati.

While Mr. Ingalls declined to reveal in detail what the report of the committee would be, he made the announcement



-M.E. INGALLS-

that upon all basic matters it would be unanimous.

"All talk," he said, "that all members are at sea and that several conflicting reports are to be made are entirely untrue. There will not be the slightest disagreement upon any vital point involved.

"As to my own position, when I started on this work I was both for and against municipal ownership. When I considered some cities and their conditions I was against it, but every time I came across a mismanaged, greedy corporation I was inclined to think favorably of it. To say what my views are now would not be fair to other members of the commission."

The commission will make its report in October.

The Mayflower as a Warship.

Washington, July 14.—The President's yacht Mayflower, for the time being a warship, arrived at Santo Domingo, where the ship will be used as part of the patrol around the island.

WE SEEK HUSBAND for lady, age 30; owns 320 acre farm. HOME CIRCLE, Detroit, Mich.

A MIDDLE-AGED WIDOW, very wealthy, nice looking, tired of "single blessedness," wishes to correspond. Lock Box 405, St. Joseph, Michigan.

YOUNG, HANDSOME, INTELLIGENT, AMERICAN WOMAN, wealthy in her own right, also large Stock Farm containing choice Farming Land; will marry immediately and will assist husband financially. Address Miss Hart, Dept. 231, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

EASILY CURED Tobacco habit, morphine habit, liquor habit, by the use of Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets. For sale by druggists or sent on receipt of $1.00. The Ohio Chemical Work, P. O. Box 823, Toledo, O.

WAS AT HEAD OF TROOPS

Former President of Salvador Dies in Conflict.

Washington, July 13.—Regalado, former president of Salvador and the leader of the Salvadorean troops in the present conflict with Guatemala, was killed in battle yesterday.

The announcement of his death reached the state department through a dispatch from United States Minister Merry at San Salvador. The dispatch stated that Regalado was killed in the last movement of the Salvadorean troops against the Guatemalans.

Tomas Regalado was president of Salvador from 1899 to 1903. A provision of the Salvadorean constitution prevented him from having a second term immediately following his first, but he was a candidate to succeed President Escalon, whose term will expire next year, and doubtless would have been elected as he was a popular idol who had achieved much fame as a soldier.

ROOSEVELT'S BUSY DAY

Discussing Army Matters With Taft—Many Other Visitors.

Oyster Bay, July 16. — President Roosevelt begins this week with the busiest day he has had at Sagamore Hill this season. First he will conclude the question of establishing brigade army posts, besides many other matters with Secretary Taft, who arrived at Oyster Bay on the morning train. The secretary is to go to Canada for a two months' rest, and this visit to the President is for the purpose of settling all matters requiring executive action and which are possible of conclusion at this time.

Assistant Secretary of State Bacon will reach Sagamore Hill some time during the day. General Theodore Bingham, police commissioner of New York, accompanied by P. F. Dunne (Mr. Dooley) are expected on the noon train. General Bingham was formerly superintendent of public buildings and ground at Washington, in which position he had general supervision, and his call with Mr. Dunne is social.

F. W. Whitridge, special ambassador for the United States to the wedding of King Alfonso of Spain, will be a visitor to Sagamore Hill today also. Mr. Whitridge will make a report of his mission to Madrid direct to the President.

BURTON'S PETITION IS IN

Former Senator Asks for a Rehearing of His Case.

Washington, July 16.—The petition of former United States Senator Burton for a rehearing by the supreme court of the United States in the case against him was today received by the clerk of that court. The petition is signed by all of Mr. Burton's counsel, consisting of John F. Dillon, F. W. Lehmann, Harry Hubbard, W. K. Haynes, W. P. Hackley and B. P. Waggener. They contend that the court should have sustained the contention that section 1782, the statute under which Burton was prosecuted, was unconstitutional and void, and it is urged that the opinion of the court shows that many important considerations bearing on the statute were overlooked.

It is also urged there was no proof to sustain the charge of the indictment that Burton rendered service to the Rialto Grain company in the proceeding of the United States against it; that the offense, if any, was committed only once and not continuously every month during the term of Burton's employment as counsel by the company; that the letters of complaint sent to the postoffice department should not have been read to the jury, and that much testimony was admitted that should have been excluded and much excluded that should have been received.

TO FIND COTTON MARKETS

Two Commissioners Appointed by Secretary Metcalf.

Washington, July 16.—Secretary Metcalf, of the department of commerce and labor, today announced the appointment of two special agents to investigate markets for the cotton products of the United States. The appointees are both North Carolina men, W. Graham Clark, general manager of the Eugenia Manufacturing company, of Jonesville, and Wm. Whittam, jr., of Charlotte, editor of the American Cotton Manufacturer. Both men generally were endorsed by cotton manufacturers and growers throughout the east and south. Mr. Clark is a son of Chief Justice Clark, of the North Carolina supreme court, is a graduate of Cornell as a mechanical engineer, and has worked his way up in the cotton business from the bottom to the position he now holds. Mr. Whittam has been for many years recognized as a cotton expert.

The appointments were made under authority contained in the legislative appropriation bill recently passed by congress

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

If you would enter into any extreme, let it be to the side of gentleness—the human mind is so constructed that it resists vigor and yields to softness.

THURSDAY.

Time sets his chisel a little deeper whenever there is a frown upon the face.

FRIDAY.

There is a youth that bids defiance to age, and there is a kindness which laughs at the world's rough usage. These are they who have returned good for evil.

SATURDAY.

Petty cares need great affections to prevent them from disturbing our tempers. Small, insistent and troublesome tasks require large ends and aims, that they may be diligently and faithfully performed.

SUNDAY.

He that has lost his virtuous purposes, holy aspirations, devout hopes, whose soul has abdicated its high seat and become subject to the world, like the sapless and verdureless tree, is already struck with death.

MONDAY.

Every day that dawns brings something to do, which can never be done as well again. We should, therefore, try to do it ungrudgingly and cheerfully.

TUESDAY.

Our grand business is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what clearly lies at hand.

Something About the Minor Crimes. Failure the Only Road to Success

EMILY S. BOUTON

I was much amused by an article in a recent number of The Critic entitled The Minor Crimes, of which Mrs. John Lane is the author. Among these crimes she mentions that the individual who shows that he thinks he is becoming great by always arriving late wherever his presence is expected and sometimes forgetting to come at all.

An instance of the former kind occurs to my mind at this moment. A dinner was given to honor a man who had attained some eminence in the literary world. Guests of social and intellectual prominence had been invited to meet him. Both host and hostess had expended much thought and effort in the endeavor to render the affair worthy their distinguished guest.

The hour came and with it all of the "expected" except the great one. He appeared not. The minutes crept on; the face of the hostess grew more and more troubled in spite of her effort to look serene, for did she not know with a housekeeper's unerring instinct that the eatables were fast approaching that condition called "overdone."

At last when hope was almost gone he "furried" breathlessly in. It was a most dramatic entrance! And then came the apology to the hostess for the rudeness. In his wanderings in the land of the imagination he had wholly forgotten his engagement, until reminded by his servant! Could he hope for forgiveness?

I do not know how in her innermost heart the hostess regarded the forgiving process. Of course the social crime for that is what it amounted to, was apparently pleasantly condoned. The dinner went merrily on, the great one continuing to center attention upon himself but in a way to make the guests forget how they had been kept waiting for his delayed appearance.

In these days of rush and hurry when everybody appears to be trying to get somewhere as soon as possible, it does not seem as if there could be a lack of punctuality, and yet I believe there was less of it in the old days than now, more regard for the rights of others in the matter of time. I wonder if that is true, and if so, whether the cause may not be the crowding of our hours with such a variety of undertakings that, of a necessity, without the greatest care, they will overlap each other. Then there are always the "must-bes" in every life, those things which are manifest duties and should take the lead of all else, the neglect of which really constitutes a crime, and to which more or less of each day must be devoted.

Punctuality is a homely virtue that I sometimes believe is going out of fashion just as others respected by our ancestors have done. Mrs. Lane writes satirically of this tendency of the times:

"Punctuality is an unamiable virtue and very plebeian in every one but a king. It is always the punctual who lose their tempers waiting for the unpunctual, and to lose your temper is the thin end of the wedge for the perpetration of the worst crimes. I suppose the angels are always unpunctual or they wouldn't be so sweet-tempered. I don't believe the punctual are ever destined to be angels, for already on earth they get so soured. So one cannot help thinking that heaven must be a rather unpunctual place."

After reading this Sophonisba quietly remarked that if it were, she presumed I would not want to go thither—this because she thinks I am morbid about "getting there on time." It is true that I have quite often insisted upon haste only to find it was needless so far as the business or pleasure pursuit was concerned. It is certain that I have lost a great deal of precious time that way, but yet there is no little moral satisfaction in the thought of comparative individual innocence in respect to other people's rights, even if, according to Mrs. Lane, one is destined never to reach the angelic condition.

Robert Louis Stevenson wrote out of the depths of his own experience when he said: "It is a very old and a very true saying that failure is the only high road to success." He meant that if there is anything of real stamina in the character of the individual, failure simply brings a greater fixity of purpose, and more decided and energetic effort, with the final result desired.

In his earlier days Mr. Stevenson knew what it was to wrestle with difficulties. In fact his whole life was a sturdy fight, first with those discouragements that most people meet when ambition runs high and who must depend upon themselves; and later, with the disease that finally mastered the strong will and weakened body.

The truth of Mr. Stevenson's assertion came forcibly to me when reading the story of the wonderful invention of Dr. Thaddeus Cahill, by which the best music may be sent over wires like a telegraph message. It seems almost outside of belief, and yet it has been demonstrated beyond doubt. Even now the second instrument is being built in New York not far from the Metropolitan Opera House. The first, constructed at Holyoke, Massachusetts, is the largest and heaviest musical instrument in the world, weighing two hundred tons! Its cost was over two hundred thousand dollars, but only think of what can be done with this wilderness of electrical machinery! I quote from Roy Stannard Baker in the current McClure:

Highly skilled musicians located in a quiet room distant from the whir of the machinery, regulate the production of these (electrical) waves by playing upon keyboards similar to those of the pipe organ. Connecting with the central plant, cables are laid in the streets from which wires may be run into your house or mine, or into restaurants, theatres, churches, schools, or wherever music is desired. Upon our table or attached to the wall, we have an ordinary telephone receiver with a funnel attached. By opening a switch we may "turn on" the music.

It is not, however, so much the wonderful instrument itself that I want to call attention to, but to the tenacity of purpose which the inventor held through long years of experiment and with many failures before he reached success. His first ideal was a perfect instrument; his second the means of distributing its music when made. So far as present demonstrations go, he has accomplished all that he desired.

Those who have learned the power of thought, who know that it is a shaping force which finally makes objective what has been formed upon the subjective plane, will understand the philosophy of his success. He concentrated his mental forces upon what he desired to do, and never faltered because of what seemed failures. In fact, each one simply challenged him to greater effort. Each one roused his power of resistance to discouragement. His confidence in that something within himself that would eventually give him the victory grew constantly stronger, his determination more invincible.

The trouble with most of us is that we treat what wears the guise of a failure as something final, when in reality it is only a means of further development. Instead of holding the thought steadfastly to the purpose, defining it more and more clearly, we let it become weak and confused, thus diminishing and at last destroying our chances of success. We forget that all things come to those who wait, providing the "waiting" is done in the right spirit, that is, cheerfully, courageously and with faith in the Infinite Love in which there is never any failure.

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

If you've a tender message or a loving word to say,
Don't wait till you forget it, but whisper it today.
We live but in the present, the future is unknown—
Tomorrow is a mystery, today is all our own.
The tender words unspoken, the letter never sent,
The long-forgotten messages, the wealth of love unspent—
For these some hearts are breaking, for these some loved ones wait—
So show them that you care for them, before it is too late.

The Cozy Corner

LINES OF CHEER.

Again our friend, J. E. Willits, who has passed the threescore and ten mark, comes with some lines which prove that age has not dimmed his mind, nor soured his disposition, if, as he says, he writes as he feels. The Cozy Corner friends hope that it will be many years yet before he ceases to remember us with an occasional letter.

A CHEERFUL MIND.

When the clouds are dark and threatening,
And everything goes wrong,
And you're feeling cross and ugly,
Just sing a jolly song.
Though conditions may seem gloomy,
And all the world unkind,
You can make the outlook brighter,
If you keep a cheerful mind.

Though there is much that's yet imperfect
Much to be improved, I ween
This world is still a good, old world—
The best we've ever seen—
Let us try to make it better—
In so doing we will find
A sweet content and conscience clear,
A happy, cheerful mind.

—J. E. Willits.

A HOME-MADE ICE BOX.

I read in The Blade, and also in some other paper, of a "hay" box that would retain the heat so well that it could be used for cooking and tried it, finding it to be "as advertised," as they say in the newspapers, and it has been a great convenience to me this summer when I did not need a fire except for long cooking of some dish like beans. My next trouble was too keep things cool. We could obtain ice from a neighbor's ice house, but we could not afford an ice box, and I did not like the idea of using a washtub to keep the ice in.

So one rainy day when the man of the house was not able to work out of doors, I persuaded him to fix a double box for me. It was a very primitive affair—simply a small box inside of one twice as large. The inner one was raised an inch or two at one end and the lower end fitted with an old piece of hose placed tightly in an auger hole; this was continued through the outer box and carried away the water from the melted ice. The space between the two boxes was stuffed as full as I could pack it with old newspapers, and a cover made for each box.

Placing the ice in one end of the inner box there was plenty of room at the side to keep bottles of milk and of water, a butter crock, a pail of lard, and many other things could be tucked in on top of the crock and pail, so we were able to keep everything as sweet and nice as if we had a $10 ice box.

This ice box was placed in the shed that adjoins the kitchen, so it was out of the heat, and near enough to be easily reached, and there was no trouble with running over of the waterpan, which was replaced by the hose. Over the end of this hose we fastened a piece of fine wire netting which prevented any insects from crawling into it, and a length of tile carried the water far enough away so there was no wet place under the box. I forgot to say that the box was raised from the floor of the shed by a brick under each corner, which secured a circulation of air under it.

It isn't much to write about, but it has been such a convenience to us that I thought maybe someone else would like to know of it.—"M. P. W."

These things are always interesting to the homekeepers.—Ed.

During the "heated term" take care of yourself as much as possible. Do not wear thick or dark clothing; do not indulge in rich food or pastry. Drink plenty of cooling drinks and avoid all that are at all heating to the blood. Do not lose your temper on any account; keep cool in every way—mind and body alike.

BY REQUEST.

The following poem by Will Carleton was sent in answer to an inquiry by "Fanny Fern" sometime ago, with the request that they be sent to her, but as we have not her address, the lines are given here with the hope that she may see them:

THE HOUSE WHERE WE WERE WED.

I've been to the old farmhouse, good wife,
Where you and I were wed.
Where the love was born in our two hearts
That now lies cold and dead.
Where a long-kept secret to you I told,
In the yellow beams of the morn
And we forged our vows of love's own gold,
To be broken, alas, so soon.

I passed through all the rooms, good wife,
I wandered on and on,
I followed the steps of a flitting ghost,
The ghost of a love that is gone.
And he led me out to the arbor, wife,
Where with myrtles I twined your hair,
And he seated me on the old stone steps,
And left me musing there.

The sun went down as it used to do,
And sank in a sea of night;
The two bright stars that we called ours,
Came slowly into my sight.

But the one that was mine went under a cloud—
Went under a cloud alone,
And a tear that I wouldn't have shed for the world,
Fell down on the old gray stone.
But there be words that can ne'er be unsaid,
And deeds that can ne'er be undone,
Except, perhaps, in another world
Where life's once more begun.

And maybe sometime, in the time to come
When a few more years are sped,
We'll love again as we used to love
In the house where we were wed."

—Sent by Mary J. Spencer.

BRDIAL LORE.

A January bride will be a prudent housekeeper and very good-tempered.

A February bride will be a humane and affectionate wife and tender mother.

A March bride will be a frivolous chatterbox, somewhat given to quarreling.

An April bride will be inconsistent, not very intelligent, but fairly good looking.

A May bride will be handsome, amiable and likely to be happy.

A June bride will be impetuous and generous.

A July bride will be handsome and smart, but a trifle quick-tempered.

An August bride will be amiable and practical.

A September bride will be discreet, affable and much liked.

An October bride will be pretty, coquettish, loving, but jealous.

A November bride will be liberal, kind, but of a wild disposition.

A December bride will be well proportioned, fond of novelty, entertaining, but extravagant.

Two Famous New England Women.

MME. JULIAN STORY
(EMMA EAMES)
Prima Donna.

PEARL RICHARDS CRAIGIE (JOHN OLIVER HOBBES)
Novelist and Playwright.

A woman who has an international reputation as an author and playwright, is John Oliver Hobbes. In private life she is known as Mrs. Craigie. She was born in Chelsea, Mass., thirty-nine years ago. Her parents went to live in England when she was a mere infant and traveled about several years before permanently settling there. Her father was a Connecticut boy, who started in life by his own efforts, amassed a fortune, and now has a magnificent house in Lancaster Gate. Mrs. Craigie is a brilliant musician, and many friends regretted her decision when she announced her intention of making literature her profession. The ease and rapidity with which she writes prove that she possessed something beside musical ability. She was but nine years old when she saw her first story in print, but eighteen when she actually embarked on a literary career. All her life she has been an omniverous reader and openly approves of turning girls and boys loose among books, with no restrictions. It is not surprising that she should lean toward the making of plays—for in her books she never slights an opportunity for dramatic situations; and her dialogue is full of wit and spice.

The celebrated singer, Emma Eames, and her artist husband, Julian Story, have a lovely villa near Vallombrosa, Italy, where high up in the mountains the great prima donna takes her most perfect rest. They are more often found in their Paris home in the beautiful house on the Place des Etats Unis, which they built on the site of Mr. Story's old studio, and to which they have delighted to give a very American atmosphere. Brilliant people in the artistic and social world gather beneath this roof. The Storys are both of old New England stock. Miss Eames' father was a young lawyer sent over to Shanghai by a business firm and she was born there, but her girlhood was spent in Boston and all the early ties of friendship were in America.—New England Magazine.

Farmers' Daughters as Money-Makers

Here are some of the ways in which girls, now established in cities, worked their way from the farm:

One girl raised herbs of all kinds, thyme, savory, sage and lavender, which she marketed through a commission merchant in the nearest city. Another gathered seeds (flowers, vegetables and shrubs) for a seedsman, with whom she made new arrangements each spring. A third, who has the real mercantile instinct, bought up old furniture and dishes, family heirlooms, from her neighbors, and sold them to a dealer in antiques with whom she had made arrangements while visiting friends in a nearby city. A girl who lived in the heart of the Adirondacks made money every summer baking breadstuffs for camping parties, and men came for miles to buy her bread, rolls, cakes, doughnuts and pies. Finally a well-to-do camper and his wife became interested in the girl and through their allies, she found work in the city.

A New England girl living on a barren farm is saving money to go to college by serving lunches to picnickers who come out from town almost every day to enjoy the pleasures of a nearby lake. Her brother sells bait and has two rowboats to rent.

The girl who lives near summer resorts, of course, has the best of it. Summer boarders will always buy souvenirs made from birch-bark, pine-cones and sweet grasses; also photographs of the scenery. If she has a younger brother with pleasant manners, she can send him to the hotels and boarding houses every day with souvenirs, bouquets of flowers, small baskets of berries, homemade candy, etc. If there are cottagers in the vicinity, she and this same brother can establish a route, delivering bake stuffs, eggs, milk, fruit and vegetables.

The girl who has no home ties or duties to hold her on the farm can turn waitress at the nearest summer hotel, or do fine laundry for summer girls. If the farm is located on a road popular with motorists, nothing pays better than to establish a farmhouse restaurant, serving lunches on tables under the trees. An old-fashioned farm near a New England city has been turned into a popular road house for motorists. This girl should serve everything in the daintiest fashion, and specialize, perhaps on fried chicken with a tart jelly, or waffles, or fish that can be caught in the nearest pond. Slatternly service and carelessly prepared food will not draw motoring trade, and something out of the ordinary will bring crowds to her little restaurant, for one motorist is keen to tell another of a newly found place.

A young woman who lives five miles from a flourishing railroad town has built up a good trade in catering for the various lodge and club affairs given by organizations. These are always to be found where salaried men are employed, and a woman who can prepare good food, serve it without fuss, and be satisfied with a reasonable profit is sure to be popular with masculine committees.—Anna Steese Richardson in the Woman's Home Companion.

Do You Know?

That rain spots on silk will cause the material to shrink, and that all that is necessary to restore the silk, is to press it on the wrong side with a cloth between the silk and the iron.

That in polishing mirrors, window glass or pictures, if you put the whiting in bags of thin cheesecloth and dust it on the glass, after it is dampened, then rub the whiting off with soft paper, you will obtain a finer polish, with less labor, than when the whiting is put on with a cloth.

That stove polish mixed with vinegar instead of water will give a better polish than when water is used. The blacking will stick better and last longer.

If the bricks in the front of grates are given two cents of white or colored enamel paint, they will look fully as well as the more expensive tile, and need only to be wiped with a damp cloth when cleaned.

To wash a corset, remove the steels, mend every broken place, lay it on a table and scrub with a small brush and a suds made from white soap. Rinse under runing water and hang out to dry, pulling it as smooth as possible and when nearly bone dry, draw it into shape. When dry, iron it with the hands—that is, lay it on a table and rub it from top to bottom with the hands until it is smooth. Then replace the steels and lace loosely at first until it stretches to the form.

In making gravies, if you will mix the salt needed with the dry flour, then put the water in and stir it, you will have no trouble with lumps in the gravy.

In making the baby dresses do not sew the body on the yoke, but make a plain dress and attach the embroidered yoke simply at the neckband. It can then be turned back and ironed on the wrong side and if you wish to remove it you can do so with very little trouble.

As soon as your tomato plants are a foot high, drive a thick stake four or five feet high back of each one and tie the plant to it. As the plant grows, continue to tie to the stake and your tomatoes will be much nicer and easier to gather than if they were lying on the ground.

Save the outside pieces of celery and scrub the hands with them after handling onions. It will remove all traces of stain or odor.

At a recent dinner partners were chosen in this novel manner: A long piece of ribbon was tied to the wrist of each lady and the ends passed through the folding doors which were then closed. Each gentleman took an end of the ribbon and when the doors were opened, followed it till he found the lady at the other end of it.

When buying matting buy extra lengths, so that rugs to be laid in front of the bed and dresser can be made by fringing out the ends of the matting. These rugs look better on matting than any other and do not make the dust and dirt that woolen rugs do.

To make a boy or girl very happy—that is, a child from eight to fifteen years of age—buy them a trunk, a real trunk with a lock and key, and give them the key. The comfort they will take in having a place they can lock up their personal belongings, is very great. They may not have anything valuable, but the feeling that what they place in their trunk cannot be taken out without their permission is something to every child. It also teaches them habits of neatness in putting away their clothing and they will spend many happy hours in packing and unpacking this trunk and thinking of imaginary journeys they hope some time to make with it.

Do not allow a young child to lie in a carriage or out of doors with its face and eyes unprotected from the light. Many cases of defective sight is caused in this way and it is very injurious to the nerves of a young child. A parasol of white over a baby carriage is worse than nothing unless it has a lining of dark silk, green preferably. The white draws the rays of the sun making it hotter than without any parasol. Flopping borders of lace on the parasol are also bad for a child's eyes and many a mother unintentionally sacrifices her child's comfort to the showy parasol on its carriage.

A box of sand is very well for small children to play in, but a box of clay, and plenty of water is worth a dozen boxes of "clean" sand. Let the children have an opportunity of "making things" with the clay and they will be much happier and more contented. It is astonishing how much artistic ability is developed through the modeling of birds, vases, dishes, etc., from clay, by even little children. And pies are, and always have been, and probably ever will be, a source of delight to the embryo housekeeper, and if with a little help and suggestion from someone, she finds that she can make a set of dishes to use on her summer kitchen table, she will enjoy them far more than she will a set of Beleek ware later on in her life.

Because a girl has red hair she need not feel that she is limited in her choice of colors for dress. If the hair is a dark shade, green, brown, copper color and dark red will be becoming to her, and white is always nice for her gowns and ribbons. About the only colors she should avoid are pale blue and some neutral tints.

MEAT SUBSTITUTES.

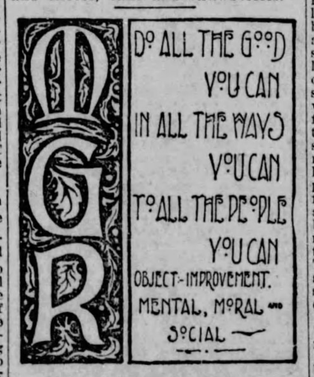
Since the revolting revelations made by the investigations of the beef trust there are many who would confine themselves to a vegetable diet if possible. For such we give two or three menus which may be of use in suggesting other meals where meat is an unknown quantity.

Cream of tomato soup, cucumbers, young onions, radishes, baked fish, bread and butter, mashed potatoes, creamed asparagus on toast, strawberry shortcake, tea, coffee or milk.

Chicken stew with biscuits, baked potatoes, apple and nut salad, olives, string beans, tapioca pudding and bread and butter.

Vegetable soup, fried fish, mashed potatoes, butter beans, hot biscuit and rhubarb tart.

Cream of celery soup, creamed new potatoes, lima beans, baked macaroni and cheese, cake and strawberries.



A long time ago while I was a student in a normal college I was admitted to membership with you, but I fear none of you will remember me so I will try "making acquaintance" again and I will also change my "nom" as the one I sign to this is a suggestion of my future work and I like it on that account.

Recently a discussion came up between a fellow student and myself concerning the meaning and usage of the word "ideal." I would like to hear your opinions as to whether we can, in correctness of thought, say anyone is an "ideal" personage, as—"she is an ideal mother;" "I have met my ideal," etc. We often hear, and use, such expressions, but they seem to be paradoxical according to the meaning of the word. Will some of our teachers speak on this subject? Hoping I may be received again as your friend, I will await your answers. —"India."

When Miss Prudence used my "nom" in a letter a few weeks ago, I wondered if it was intended as a gentle hint that it was time I made use of it myself occasionally. My long silence is not due to a loss of interest, for, no matter what I am doing, or how busy I am, when The Blade comes I always stop proceedings long enough to see what the M. G. R. column contains. There is little in my quiet life that would make good "copy" or prove of interest to others.

During the past year I have become an ardent club woman and am trying to improve my mind by a course of club study. (Old maids must have something to occupy their time and attention you know, and I do not share "Unicetti's" interest in felines.)

The club work with my home duties, my church and charitable work in one or two other organizations to which I belong, fully occupied my time during the winter and since then I have been indulging in a "spell of sickness." I am glad to know that the M. G. R. is in such a flourishing condition and that new members are constantly coming in to take the place of those of the older ones who, because of increasing cares and lessening leisure, are not able to come as often as they once did or as they would like to.—"Em. T. Head."

I wonder, "Faith Counsel," if the manner in which Miss Prudence repeated your question, at the close of your letter may not have placed duty in a clearer light for you. However desirous one may be to give wise counsel, it is difficult to advise in a case like yours, as circumstances, if fully understood, might entirely change the advice given. Although opinions differ greatly, there are general standards of right and wrong, by which we may generally judge. If the friend's failing is one which would work trouble for the unknowing one, it would seem unjust to allow her to remain in ignorance of it; in that case we who did know, would, in a measure, be an accomplice. Would it not be possible for the friend number one to go to number two and quietly talk the matter over, putting before her—or him—the trouble that might unconsciously come upon number three should the acquaintance be made? The relations of true friendship are not so easily broken, and it seems to me that such frankness would best settle the difficulty.

I am very glad that "Mylrea" and "Star Lorne" have again come to our meetings.

Surely there are other Wisconsin members, are there not? Where is the "Badger," who wrote so long ago?

By the way, I saw a live badger, for the first time, a few weeks ago. He was "Jerry" by name, and as tame and as playful as a puppy. I was told that he would eat anything offered him and was sometimes fed on buckwheat cakes and maple syrup. I thought he could have plenty of the syrup if he lived with "Mylrea."

Ida Johnson, I remember "Gray Eyes," and should like to attend a picnic near your home with its trees and flowers.—"Coralyn," Wis.

"Faith Counsel," I came today especially to answer your question, but I think Miss Prudence had already done that for me, and I think if you follow her suggestion to give the third party a hint or word of warning you will have done right. All you have to do is to imagine yourself in the place of the third party, and decide what you would like to have done for you. It is hard to know what to do in such a case, for the peacemaker is too often the most misunderstood of all of the parties.

Now I have a question to ask, and hope the M. G. R.'s will favor me with their opinions. It is this: Suppose there is an organization composed of good men and women, and that a man and his wife both wish to join it. The wife is a noble, good woman, interested in all that makes for the uplifting of the community, but her husband is just the opposite; she cannot join the society unless he does. What is the duty of the members of that organization? Should the husband be accepted for the sake of the wife, or must the wife be rejected on her husband's account?—"New England Girl."

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Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY

New Work ..... **Hawkeye**
Solutions ..... **Pauline**

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He is famous as being the improver of the thermometer, and was born at Danzig about the end of the seventeenth century. He was originally designed for the commercial profession, but his inclination for natural philosophy induced him to quit that business, and having traveled through Germany and England for the purpose of enlarging his knowledge, he settled in Holland. In 1720 he first conceived the idea of using quicksilver instead of spirits of wine in the construction of thermometers, by means of which change the accuracy of the instruments was very much improved. In 1724 he was elected a fellow of the Royal Society of London, and the Philosophical Transactions of that year contains several papers by him on points in natural philosophy. He died in 1740.

THERESA THORNE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The area of a right-angled triangle is 16 sq. rds. The altitude being 4 rds. more than the base, find altitude and base.

BUCKEYE JR.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters. My 6-1-4 is called the "coquette's weapon;" my 11-3-17-5-2 was President of the United States in 1877; my 2-12-15-9 is acid to the taste; my 12-7-12-16 is a witless person; my 14-8-10 is to project over. My whole was enjoyed recently in Toledo, O.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESY.

4.—DIAGONAL ACROSTIC.

X O O O O O O
O X O O O O O
O O X O O O O
O O O X O O O
O O O O X O O
O O O O O X O
O O O O O O X

1.—The Hebrew's God.
2.—Goddess of music and fine arts.
3.—Melodious.
4.—Peevish.
5.—Masculine.
6.—A weed having a large velvety leaf.
7.—Knowledge.

Diagonal gives something every "free-born American" is entitled to have.

ANNIE LAURIE.

5.—QUERY.

How did the term "etiquette" originate?

LOO SEE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"In life, as in whist, hope nothing from the way the cards may be dealt to you. Play the cards, whatever they may be, to the best of your skill."

A. K. D.

Answers to Puzzles of July 5.

1.—Dr. Timothy Dwight.
2.—4 feet. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming double acrostic: Dine, Obed, Dodo, Ehud. Primals down, Dode; finals up, Dode.
4.—M-in-o, i-de-a, a-pe-x, A-nd-r, c-en-t, e-pe-s—"Independence."
5.—The Dunmow Flitch of Bacon was a prize instituted at Dunmow in Essex in 1244 by Robert de Fitzwalter, on the following conditions: "That whatever married couple will go to the priory, and, kneeling on two sharp stones, will swear that they have not quarreled nor repented of their marriage within a year and a day after its celebration, shall receive a flitch of bacon." The prize was first claimed in 1445, two hundred years after it had been instituted, and since that time it has been awarded only on eight occasions, of which the last two were in 1855 and 1860. The tenth occasion of awarding the flitch occurred in 1876.
6.—Wm. Ellery Channing wrote: "Precept is instruction written in the sand: the tide flows over it, and the record is gone. Example is engraved upon the rock."

Chat.

The solution sent by Burrell Morgan to his problem answered today is: The area equals the sq. rt. of 21 x (21 minus 7) x (21 minus 15) x (21 minus 20), or 42, and half the perimeter is 21; 42 divided by 21 x 2 equals 4, the diameter.

There was a very "small and select" gathering in the Cademy this morning, only Pauline, W. P. E., and a new contributor who signs himself "M. A. C.," being present.

W. P. E. had a request to make which is hereby put in print: "Will Buckeye Jr. tell us if we are to regard A, B and C, in the melon problem, as partners forming a joint stock company? When he has done so (through the Column), we may then be able to arrive at a true conclusion (without juggling)."

M. A. C., you are very welcome and your puzzles are all right, with the exception of the Star. That is a good one, but is a little too elaborate to be easily "set up" by the printer. Come again, and bring some more new work, whenever you have time and inclination.

"The schoolgirls of Hiram, O., were asked to subscribe to a fund for purchasing new hose for the local fire department. The next morning the man who asked for the subscription found a clothes line stretched across his door and on it 30 pairs of ladies hose with the information that the girls of the college hereby furnish 60 feet of hose for the department."

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Engraved "23 JEWELS ADJUSTED" A perfect watch works. Locomotive on dial and works. Genuine jewels in all important working parts. Fancy ornamental inlaid on jewels in gold settings set in 14 karat gold. Solid 25 year case of the genuine 23 jeweled watches that sell for $25 to $50. Solid 25 year Silver dust proof screw case, guaranteed for 20 years, both case and works. SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send the watch to you by express for examination. You examine it at your express office and if you think it a bargain pay express agent our bargain sale price $4.95 and express charges and it is yours. Order to-day as this advertisement will positively not appear again. E. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., Chicago.

NOBLES HAVE ORGANIZED

Soldiers' Union Gets Foothold Near St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, July 16.—Sunday night witnessed the usual collision between workmen and police and gendarmes in the industrial quarters of the capital. The most serious affair occurred on the Schlusselburg road, where a crowd of 3,000 persons attacked a steam street car which ran over a drunken soldier. The crowd stopped the car with obstacles placed across the track with the intention of lynching the engineer and conductor, but were finally dissuaded by the pacific counsels of a workman.

The nobles having large estates, under the leadership of Ignatieff, former governor of Kieff, Prince Kassakin Postovsky and M. Golovin, president of the Moscow zemstvo, have formed an organization for the mutual protection of their properties both against expropriation by law and despoilation by the peasants.

The strike in the naphtha industry is spreading. The employers have rejected most of the demands of the workmen. The manager of the works at Dibibleat was murdered yesterday.

At a meeting held yesterday at Gatchina, thirty miles from St. Petersburg, attended by three of the guard regiments, an officer addressed the men on the subject of the soldiers' union which is being organized. He pointed out that the league was democratic and was being organized for the purpose of guarding the constitution and established constitutional institutions and to prepare the army to come over to the people when they were ready and armed for resistance. The soldiers received the speech with much applause and showed eagerness to join the union which already is very strong in southern and southwestern Russia, Siberia, the Caucasus and Turkostan. This meeting was the first step toward organization in this locality.

A new terrorist party, styling itself the "Red Squadron," is spreading anarchistic propaganda in Baku. The members of this party say the present is no time to bandy words but to answer the repressions of the government with the death of officials. The circulars call upon workmen to "speak the language of the cartridge and the bomb."

The different groups in parliament are systematically sending members into the country, campaigning in favor of the prestige of parliament. From the very beginning, by tacit understanding, no roll calls have been taken at the sessions of the lower house in order that should reaction again get the upper hand, the government will have no record of the votes with which to prosecute members. The election committee of the lower house has decided that the election of M. Yerogin, of Brest-Litovsko, was illegal, and has recommended that he be unseated. Representatives in parliament of the various regions of the empire are uniting irrespective of party affiliation for the advancement of their local interests. The Armenians, Tartars, Gorgans and Cossacks of the Caucasus, have formed a separate group and the Little Russians have also united.

The Poles and the members from the Baltic provinces were previously organized. This movement shows plainly a drift towards decentralization and indicates the natural tendency towards the disintegration of the vast empire once the grip of the central authority is broken.

MINISTER WAS A SECOND

The Dreyfus Case Results in a Duel.

Paris, July 14.—The scene of tumultuous disorder, which marked the enactment of the law restoring Alfred Dreyfus to the army, was followed by a bloody duel last night in which Under Secretary of State Sarraut was dangerously wounded by the sword of M. Pugliesi-Conti.

The duel assumed the aspect of a veritable combat between the government and the opposition, as M. Serraut's seconds were Ministers Clemenceau and Thomson, while M. Pugliesi-Conti's were M. Millevoye and General Jacquet, who were drawn from the elements which bitterly resist the government's rehabilitation of Dreyfus.

The meeting followed a fight on the floor of the chamber of deputies in which M. Serraut sprang from beside Minister of the Interior Clemenceau, sitting on the ministerial benches, on M. Pugliesi-Conti, who had been heaping denunciation on the members of the government as scoundrels. Serraut struck Pugliesi-Conti a stunning blow in the face. A scene of wildest uproar ensued, compelling the suspension of the session.

It was after the close of the session that the duel occurred. Reports show that M. Sarraut is suffering from a deep wound in the right breast, penetrating the lung. While the wound is considered to be serious, it is not necessarily dangerous.

After the sitting of the chamber of deputies, and while the members were still in the lobbies, M. Pugliesi-Conti sent his seconds to Under Secretary Sarraut. It was decided to fight immediately with swords, and principals and seconds proceeded by automobiles to the Ville d'Auray, where the combat occurred on the property of Deputy Edmonde Gast.

The fight was short, but desperate, lasting only thirty seconds. Sarraut made a quick onslaught and blood soon followed. At first it was thought that Pugliesi-Conti was wounded, but Sarraut cried "I am hit," and then fainted. Expectorating blood, he was conveyed to M. Gast's residence.

HARVESTING IN WESTERN KANSAS

IN A WESTERN KANSAS HARVEST FIELD.

Scott City, Kan., July 14.—The Sunflower state is in the midst of a great wheat harvest. The yield throughout the state is large. In the western division it is greater than ever before. More machinery has been sold in western Kansas this year than in any previous season. In many places the dealers have found it impossible to supply the demand.

There is a scarcity of help. Hundreds of men have come here from the east, but many more are needed. Wages are from $2 to $2.50 a day. This, of course, includes boarding and lodging. From morning till night the noise of the header is heard. In some sections the farmers work all night and on Sundays, as the wheat is ripening fast under the hot July sun.

Gradually the farmer out here has encroached upon the cowboy and is crowding him and his long-horned rangers from their grazing regions and turning them into vast wheat fields. Steam plows are running throughout the western part of the state, each pulling from twelve to twenty-five plows, turning the prairie sod at the rate of from thirty to sixty acres a day. Some of these plows are operated night and day, turning over 120 acres in 24 hours.

The once so-called American desert, thought unable to sustain mankind, is being turned into a vast agricultural region. The amount of rainfall increases yearly, proving the theory that plowing the ground and keeping it under cultivation causes rainfall.

LONDON'S CROESUS DEAD

Alfred Beit, Director in the Great De Beers Company.

London, July 16.—Alfred Beit, the well known South Africa financier, died today. He had been in poor health for some time.

Mr. Beit was born in 1853 at Hamburg. He was a life governor of the DeBeers Consolidated Mines, a partner in the firm of Wernher, Beit & Co., and a director of the Rand mines, Rhodesia railways, Bechuanaland Railway Trust, Consolidated company, Belfontein mine, and British Chartered South Africa company. He was reported to have been implicated in the Jamison raid. Later a suit was brought against Mr. Beit on the ground of complicity in the raid. This prosecution was demanded by Dr. Leyd, the representative of the Transvaal in Europe, and in 1896 his resignation from the board of directors of the British Chartered South Africa company was accepted. When Cecil Rhodes died in 1902 it was found that Mr. Beit was appointed one of his executors, and Mr. Beit thereupon returned to the board of directors of the British Chartered South Africa company. Early in 1903 Mr. Beit had an apoplectic stroke while at Johannesburg and it appears that he never regained his health. Since that time he had lived in London.

Mr. Beit, who is said to have been the richest man in London, and who controlled the output of gold in South Africa, was at one time, alleged to be forming a "gold trust" in which the names of prominent American financiers were mentioned. He gave large sums of money to the Red Cross and other institutions, and recently donated $500,000 to found a university at Hamburg.

JEWS LEAVING WARSAW

Estimated That 40,000 Left in One Day.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, July 12.—It is estimated that no less than 40,000 Jews, old men, women and children, fled from Warsaw yesterday. Most of the able bodied male Jews remained to protect their property. Many of the Jewish shops are closed today, the houses of the Jews are empty.

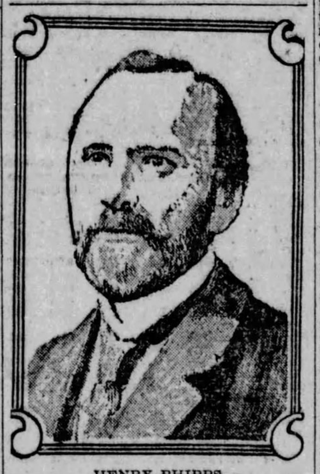
Intense depression prevails in the Jewish quarter, where the inhabitants have organized a system of self-defense. Armed guards are posted at the gates of all these houses and patrols parade the streets.

The authorities have taken precautions against an anti-Jewish outbreak, and the police have authorized the newspapers to issue extra editions with the view of allaying the panic. Up to noon all was quiet here.

AMERICANS ARE LAVISH

Phipps Gives $500,000 a Year Rental —$5,000,000 in Fares.

London, July 16.—Henry Phipps, of Pittsburg, Pa., has rented Glen Quoich, Scotland's most magnificent deer forest,



HENRY PHIPPS.

which comprises 50,000 acres. The rent and expenses are over $500,000 a year.

The Daily Express estimates that the steamship fares paid by Americans landing in England last week amounted to $5,000,000.

MISSIONARY IS MURDERED

Chinese Pirates Attack a British Steamship.

Hongkong, July 16.—The British steamer Sainam was attacked by Chinese pirates at a point fifty miles from Wuchow.

The Rev. Dr. MacDonald was shot and killed. The captain of the steamer was badly wounded, and the engineer saved himself by hiding behind the boilers. He was, however, badly burned. A Chinese passenger was also killed. The pirates escaped in junks. H. M. S. Moorhen has left for the scene.

R. J. J. MacDonald, D. D., and his wife were stationed at Wuchow in the interests of the Wesleyan Missionary society.

Whole of Central America Likely to Be Involved in War

General Barillas

President Don Manuel Estrada Cabrera of Guatemala

General Tomar Regalado

Washington, July 16.—Honduras is willing to disarm and submit its grievances to arbitration as soon as Guatemala and Salvador agree to do likewise. A dispatch announcing Honduras' willingness to arbitrate was received today by the state department from Philip H. Brown, the American charge, who is looking after the interests of the United States in Honduras and Guatemala during the absence of Leslie Combs, the American minister to those countries, who was on his way to the United States when the war broke out and has not yet been able to get back to his post at Guatemala City.

Mr. Merry, the American minister to Salvador, advises that he is still negotiating with the Salvadorean authorities trying to get them to agree to disarm and meet Guatemalan envoys in Washington, or elsewhere, to arrange for a settlement of the difficulties.

Washington, D. C., July 16.—Both Guatemala and Salvador have accepted the tender of the good offices of this government, looking to a settlement of their differences. This information is conveyed in official dispatches received at the state department from the American diplomatic representatives in Guatemala and San Salvador.

The state department received no dispatches today which threw any new light on the war involving Guatemala, Salvador and Honduras. The representative of the United States in Guatemala and Salvador has assured the department that negotiations for the peaceful setlement of the differences between Guatemala and Salvador seem to be progressing satisfactorily, but they give no details as to exactly how the difficulties will be adjusted.

The suggestion of Guatemala revolutionists that they will be willing to accept any president for that country who may be agreed upon by President Diaz and President Roosevelt is not considered seriously by the state department. Revolutionists have no international standing and it is imposible for the presidents of the United States and Mexico to recognize the insurgents in any way unless they should completely overthrow the government of Guatemala. In that case the revolutionists would doubtless select a president to their own liking without referring the question to the executive heads of sister republics.

President Roosevelt's activity in the Central American dispute has been misunderstood in some quarters, according to state department officials. It would be highly improper, it is stated, for the President to offer his services as an arbitrator and he has not done so. He has merely suggested to the warring republics that he will exert his good offices to assist them in settling their difficulties. By this offer he has in no sense put himself forward as the proposed arbitrator of the difficulties which are involving Central America, but as an advocate of international peace he has indicated his disposition to do all in his power to assist Salvador, Guatemala and Honduras to end a war which is resulting in much bloodshed and threatening the national life of several republics.

Assistant Secretary Bacon, of the state department, who is to confer with President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay today concerning the Central American troubles, has not advised Acting Secretary Adee of any change in the situation since last night, but Mr. Adee is expecting advices which will indicate that the war is to be ended by arbitration.

Guatemala with a strong army has invaded Honduras and Salvador, and battles are being fought in both countries. Guatemalan troops are advancing in Honduras.

Saturday night the Salvadorian army again attacked the Guatemalan forces at Platanar and obtained a victory over them, the Guatemalans suffering a loss of 2,000 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. The Guatemalan army, which invaded by awy of Santa Fe, was repulsed by the Honduran army. Honduras is making common cause with Salvador.

Panama, July 16.—A telegram received here from San Salvador says that Honduras has declared war against Guatemala. According to this same message the following proclamation has been circulated in Salvador:

"General Bonilla, commanding the Salvadorian army, has repelled the Guatemalan forces at Metapam, in Salvador, ten miles east of the Guatemalan frontier. The victorious army retained the positions captured from the enemy."

The declaration of war by Honduras upon Guatemala brings a third state actively into the Central American trouble, which has been progressing with more or less severe fighting and bloodshed for a month or more. Honduras and Salvador are now arrayed against their neighbor on the west. Nicaragua and Costa Rica, are the only two countries still passive, and it has been said that the former is about to take part in the fighting.

Up to now Honduras has seemingly taken no part in the difficulty between her neighbors. Recent reports, however, declared her territory had been invaded by Guatemalan troops in pursuit of fugitives from the army of General Regalado, the Salvadorean commander, who was killed in the fighting at Jicaro.

The present trouble in Central America has been brewing for a long time. For the past five years the revolutionists in that country have been planning, intriguing and preparing for the overthrow of President Cabrera, and in their efforts to this end they have not failed to appeal for support to certain elements in Honduras and Salvador, working on the national jealousies for first place among the several states forming Central America.

President Cabrera has been harshly criticised by his enemies. They declare he rules with extreme despotism, that no man's life is safe under his administration and that the country morally and economically is going to the dogs under his unwise and ill advised course.

On the other hand, President Cabrera has declared this revolutionary movement to be inconsequential and that the government would promptly put it down.

President Cabrera's term of office expired in 1905. He has insisted, however, on holding office.

Barrillas Denounces Cabrera.

Mexico City, July 16.—Guatemalans here conversant with the situation in Central America state that the troops which engaged the Guatemalan forces at El Jicaro, where General Ragalado was killed, were commanded by Colonel Gil Butner, whom General Regalado probably joined just prior to the engagement.

General Barrillas, one of the leaders of the Guatemalan insurgents, after reading the dispatch announcing the death of General Regalado, said: "The death of Regaindo is a terrible blow to me personally. He was a true soldier, a true comrade and a good friend of mine. I sincerely feel sorry and desire to express my heartfelt sympathy for President Escalon and the Salvadorean people in the terrible loss they suffered.

"There will be no political changes and no change in the political program. All the Salvadorean people are behind the movement. All the prominent people in Salvador are friends of mine and are in sympathy with the movement to obtain the liberation of Guatemala from the tyranny of Cabrera."

SEVEN MEXICANS KILLED

Chihuahua, Mexico, Was Completely Destroyed.

El Paso, Texas, July 13.—A cloudburst and landslide on July 10 at Ocampo (Jesus Maria) Chihuahua, Mex., almost completely destroyed the city and killed seven or more persons. Many others were injured, and, it is expected, some of them will die. All the killed and injured were Mexicans.

The American residents are alleviating the suffering of the wounded and are recovering the bodies of the dead as rapidly as possible. Robert Brooks, general manager for the W. C. Greene Gold and Silver Co., at Ocampo, is in charge, and is handling matters satisfactorily.

The Greene company's offices and corral were swept away, but all its American employes escaped. The employes' loss is estimated at $5,000 Mexican money.

The Waterson company, the only other concern owning extensive interests in the camp, suffered a loss of about $15,000, its reduction works and offices being destroyed.

News of the disaster reached El Paso in a telegram to W. C. Greene's offices in this city, from the point nearest Ocampo having telegraph facilities.

SEAL AGREEMENT REACHED

United States and England Ready to Close a Deal.

Victoria, B. C., July 16.—According to advices received yesterday negotiations at Washington for the cessation of pelagic sealing on the basis of purchase of the Victoria and the Hakodate sealing fleets and the indemnification of the pelagic seals from the loss of their industry have been almost concluded. Sir Henry Durand, British ambassador, and the United States secretary of state reached an agreement, it is reported, and a commission will be appointed with one representative each from Great Britain, Canada and the United States to work out the details of the agreement for the preservation of the seal herds.

One condition of the sealing settlement, it is said, will be the cessation of all seal killing on the rookeries at the Pribyloff islands for at least one year except such as may be necessary for the support of the natives. It is believed that Japan will join in this agreement. Several years ago a representative was sent from Japan to Washington and a similar arrangement was then discussed and the Japanese representaive agree to it, provided also that Great Britain would.

KILLED THE WRONG MAN

Kozlov's Murderer Was After Gen. Trepoff.

St. Petersburg, July 16.—Additional details of the assassination of General Kozlov, of the headquarters staff, in the park at Peterhof on Saturday prove beyond question that the murderer believed he was killing General

GENERAL TREPOFF.

Trepoff. The tragedy occurred at 9:20 in the evening in the presence of several thousand people who were listening to the music in the English park, below the Grand Chateau, adjoining the park of Alexander Palace, where the imperial family and General Trepoff reside. A young man dressed in the clothes of a workman, seeing General Kozlov, who resembles General Trepoff, gazed long and earnestly at the general's face and then took a photograph from his pocket to compare it with Kozlov's features, as if to make sure of his identity. The man then drew a pistol and fired four shots point blank at Kozlov, who fell mortally wounded and died on the spot.

The assassin started to flee, but Prince Andromiroff seized him and turned him over to the police who thronged the park. The crowd shouted "Lynch him!" but the prisoner was conducted safely to police headquarters.

When he was searched Trepoff's photograph was found in the assassin's pocket, leaving no doubt regarding the identity of the person he intended to kill. The assassin refused to give his name, although he openly avowed that he was a member of the social revolutionary organization. The police were not able to find out his name.

General Kozlov was not involved in politics. He married a granddaughter of the famous field marshal, Count Alexander Suvaroff.

EXECUTIONER MURDERED

Russian Headman Was Himself a Pardoned Criminal.

Petrovsk, Caucasus, July 14.—Philipieff, the government executioner, has been murdered in the prison by several Daghstans. For years Philipieff had traveled through the country in the guise of a beggar in order to conceal his identity. He was condemned to death for murdering his father and mother and was pardoned on condition that he perform the odious task of government executioner.

Philipieff, who had been employed in the Baltic provinces recently was sent to the Caucasus at the request of Viceroy Vorontzoff-Dashkoff.

ASSASSIN WAS A GIRL

Chouknin's Slayer Was Disguised in Uniform of Sailor.

Sevastopol, Russia, July 13.—It is credibly stated that the assassin of Admiral Chouknin, commander of the Black Sea fleet, was a girl disguised in the uniform of a sailor. No arrest has yet been made.

REVOLUTION IN BRAZIL

Governor Killed by Rebels in Grosso Province.

Rio Janeiro, July 16.—An insurrection of some pretensions has been in progress in the province of Matto Grosso for a considerable time. The province is situated in the extreme northwest of Brazil and is very remote and inaccessible. Three months ago the governor of the province, Senor Paes, called for federal aid, but as it was not possible to send troops forward promptly the revolutionists grew so strong as to compel the governor to abdicate and he was killed by the insurgents on July 5. Vice Governor Osorio is reported to have been an accomplice in the assassination. The president of the Brazilian republic sent a message to congress suggesting that martial law be declared throughout the province of Matto Grosso, but congress refused to approve on the ground that the vice governor, although a revolutionist, was now legally in authority. There are no further disturbances reported from the province and it is believed that matters have adjusted themselves so that peace will be maintained in the future.

CZAR SEEKS COMPROMISE

Resignation of Russian Ministry in Hands of Emperor.

St. Petersburg, July 12.—Finance Minister Kokovsoff has given authority for the statement that the resignation of the cabinet is in the hands of the emperor.

So far as can be learned, however, his majesty is not ready to charge the Constitutional Democrats with the task of forming a ministry, and is still seeking to compromise the issue by forming a coalition cabinet composed of the more conservative and liberal elements in the lower and upper houses of parliament under the leadership of Count Riedzu and M. Stakovitch. The Rossia today says the country is not yet ripe for the acceptance of the principle of a responsible ministry.

Grand Duke Nicholas Nicholaievitch, commander of the Guards corps and the troops in the military district of St. Petersburg, has tendered his resignation to the emperor on account of the Preobrajensky affair, but his majesty declined to accept it.

The police have not found any trace of the men who robbed Assistant Cashier Gashovitch, of the admiralty, in broad daylight yesterday, but there is reason to believe that they were former workmen from Port Arthur, who turned revolutionists on account of the teatment to which they were subjected there.

GRAND DUKE NICHOLAIEVITCH.

GOVERNMENT IS WORRIED

Political Unrest Again Breaks Out in Persia.

Teheran, Persia, July 13.—There is a recrudescence of political unrest among the Mullahs and divinity students which was noticed earlier in the year, and it is causing great uneasiness in government circles.

The divinity students broke out into

SHAH OF PERSIA.

active opposition to the authorities yesterday and forcibly released a professor who had been imprisoned on the charge of using seditious language. In an affray, a student was killed and two were wounded. The heads of clergy immediately assembled in the great mosque and issued insistent demands for the immediate granting of the reforms previously promised in January.

All the shops except the butchers and bakers are closed, the city is patrolled by troops and the grand vizier and other ministers who were in the country have hastily returned to their posts.

Constant conferences of the authorities are taking place, but the situation remains very strained and nothing thus far has been done to satisfy the demands of the malcontents.

CASSIE'S ILLNESS QUEER

Prison Officials Cannot Account for Convict's Trouble.

Columbus, O., July 14.—Prison officials are mystified over the illness of Mrs. Cassie Chadwick. She is not confined to bed and is able to eat heartily, but she seems to be listless and a swelling on her arm is causing her considerable pain and annoyance. It is not known what caused the swelling, which is said to becoming larger.

DREYFUS IS VINDICATED

Is Restored to Former Rank In French Army.

Paris, July 12.—The supreme court today announced its decision, annulling the condemnation of Dreyfus without a retrial.

The effect of the decision is a complete vindication of Dreyfus, entitling him to restoration to his rank in the army as though he had never been accused.

The circumstances of Capt. Dreyfus' returning to the army have not yet been determined upon, but it is expected that he will take the grade of lieutenant colonel of artillery, which he would have reached if his service had not been interrupted. The cabinet will hold a special session at the Elysees palace tonight to determine on the course to follow in view of the decision of the supreme court.

Colonel Picquart. From L'Illustration

Who Was First to Take Up Cause of Dreyfus.

It has already been determined, however, that besides the restoration of Dreyfus to the army, a special bill will be presented to parliament, authorizing the minister of war to restore Colonel Picquart, whose sense of justice brought about the quashing of the verdict of the Rennes courtmartial, to the army from from which he was degraded.

Captain Alfred Dreyfus, of the artillery, a member of a wealthy Hebrew family of Alsace, where he was born in 1859, was on October 14, 1894, arrested on the charge of communicating French military secrets to a foreign power. Two months later Dreyfus was tried by court martial and found guilty, and January 5 he was publicly degraded and deported to Devil's Island, near Cayenne, French Gurana, there apparently to spend the remainder of his life.

The friends and relatives of Dreyfus, notably his wife, always believed in his innocence and devoted all their energies to the work of proving that he had been unjustly condemned. Colonel Picquart, when he became chief of the intelligence department of the French army in 1895, examined the documents in the proceedings against Dreyfus, and questioned the correctness of the proceedings, and, continuing his investigations, formed the opinion that the evidence pointed to Major Count Esterhasy as being the guilty man.

Picquart determined to see that justice was done and there ensued a fight to preserve the honor of the French army. Dreyfus, on November 15, 1897, charged Esterhasy with writing the most incriminating document, but the latter was acquitted by a court martial in the following January. The late Emil Zola warmly espoused the cause of Dreyfus and made serious charges against the French general staff and was condemned to pay a heavy fine and suffer imprisonment, but the sentence was quashed.

When M. Cavaignac became head of the French war office, he read in the chamber of deputies several documents, which, he said, proved the guilt of Dreyfus. Colonel Picquart afterwards charged that these documents were forgeries, for which he was arrested and degraded.

As the final determination was announced there was a buzz of excited comment and some exclamations of approval, which the court officers sternly repressed. Mathew Dreyfus hastily dispatched a messenger to bear the good news to Captain Dreyfus and Mme. Dreyfus.

Outside the court the crowds received the decision without making any demonstration.

CHEERED FOR DREYFUS

Demonstration at French Army Review—Longworths There.

Paris, July 14.—President Fallieries today reviewed the troops at Longchamps. The principal features of the day were the enormous crowds and the frequent shouts of "vive Dreyfus," showing the prevailing sentiment. The king of Cambodia assisted at the review, where the president's personal guests in the tribune included Ambassador and Mrs. McCormick and Congressman Nicholas Longworth and Mrs. Longworth. It was a brilliant spectacle, the whole garrison of Paris participating.

Mr. and Mrs. Longworth have terminated their visit to the American embassy, where they were the recipients of many royal and private courtesies, and are now guests of the Count and Countess de Chambrun. They will resume their travels shortly, probably attending the musical festival at Bayreuth.

DREYFUS IS ASSIGNED

Vindicated Army Man Goes to a Crack Regiment.

Paris, July 16.—At a meeting of the council of ministers today War Minister Etienne announced the assignment of Major Dreyfus to the Twelfth regiment of artillery, stationed at Vincennes. This is a crack regiment which participates in state functions at the capital.

Brigadier General Picquart has been designated to serve on the staff of the military governor of Paris.

BURNED GAMBLING TOOLS

Missouri Preacher and Constable Will Suppress Vice.

Sedalia, Mo., July 16.—The paraphernalia of a gambling house here that had been confiscated at the instigation of Rev. J. Murdy, pastor of the First Christian church, was burned in the principal street of the city yesterday, in the presence of an immense crowd of persons. Mr. Murdy and Deputy Constable Wilkerson addressed the crowd, each promising to do all in his power to suppress all gambling in the city.

RAILWAY HAS NO EXCUSE

Statement at Inquest Into the Great English Wreck.

Salisbury, July 16.—At the resumption here today of the coroner's inquest into the cause of the wreck of the Plymouth steamer express July 1, resulting in the loss of twenty-seven lives, counsel for the London & Southwestern railroad announced that the railway accepted full responsibility for the accident and all the legal consequences resulting from it, adding that he hoped this statement would reduce the time occupied by the inquest. There is no improvement in the condition of Robert S. Critchell, of Chicago, who was seriously injured in the wreck.

DREYFUS IS VINDICATED

Was Found in a Cold Storage Plant of Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, July 12.—Inspectors of the bureau of health concluded the condemnation and destruction of 32,000 pounds of impure meats found in the cold storage plant of the Delaware Freezing company. The stuff was carted away from the cold storage plant as fast as it was condemned and turned over to a fertilizer plant.

"The loss falls heavily on the persons who owned the meat," said Dr. Abbott, chief of the health bureau, "but the sooner they learn the folly of paying money to have kept on ice what is nothing less than fertilizer, the better off they will be."

The crusade against impure meat and unsanitary slaughter houses is being pushed vigorously by the health bureau.

Boston, July 12.—The state board of health has made public the result of its investigation of canned meats. The board examined nearly 150 different kinds of canned meats, from every possible source, as well as the canned meat establishments.

In a general way, the results of the investigation are favorable to the manufacturers, both in the east and in the west, but it was found that many of the preparations contained a large amount of foreign matter. Of one brand of potted ham, prepared by a western firm, the report states:

"This was found to consist of a small amount of normal muscle, considerable epidermis in large pieces, numerous blood vessels and nerves and the salivary gland ground to a paste. Quality poor, the material being largely scrap."

Bristol, July 12.—At the sanitary inspectors' conference here a delegate named Rottomley, said if the British public only knew a quarter of what was going on in the slaughter houses of this country, the Chicago scare would become insignificant by comparison. He knew, he said, of a cow suffering from pulmonary consumption that was sold for $15, killed and eaten.

London, July 12.—In June of last year there arrived at the Albert docks from Boston and New Orleans 27,000 cases of tinned meats; in June of this year the receipts were only 4,000 cases. In July, 1905, 24,000 cases were received, but thus far this month no tinned meats have arrived from the United States.

OUTCOME OF A MURDER

Girl Takes Life of Youth Who Defended Her Honor.

Seattle, Wash., July 13.—George Mitchell, a youth who recently shot and killed Franz Edmund Crefield, a "Holy Roller prophet," and was acquitted of the charge of murder on a plea of insanity, was shot and killed by his sister Esther in the Seattle union station.

Esther Mitchell joined the "Holy Rollers" sect at Corvallis, Ore., and was one of the most ardent of Creffield's followers. When her brother pursued the leader of the "Holy Rollers" to Seattle and shot him in the street, he pleaded, in justification, that Creffield had deluded and wronged his sister.

George Mitchell was acquitted of the charge of murder on Tuesday, and nearly all of the following day he spent in searching for Esther in Seattle lodging houses. She refused to be comforted after the death of Creffield.

Esther Mitchell made the following statement last evening:

"Mrs. Creffield and I talked over the matter of killing George. The one that had the best chance was to do it. Mrs. Creffield bought the gun. We were at the room about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and I thought I would have a better chance to do it than Mrs. Creffield, as my brother wanted to see me, and believed that he would think nothing about my going to the depot. Then Mrs. Creffield gave me the gun, and I was to do it. We agreed that it must be done as soon as possible.

"My brother Fred was up to my room and said that Perry and George were going to Portland last evening. I went to the depot and saw Perry get his ticket. At last I saw George and I shook hands with him. He and Perry were walking in front and Fred and I were walking behind. I was walking to the door, and George was in front of me. That was the chance I wanted, and I shot him. My brother Fred grabbed me and I sat down on his lap and put my arms about his neck. I sat there and the officer came. I intended to follow him to Portland if I did not get a chance at him here.

"I am not sorry I did the shooting; I am glad of it."

PARKER VERSUS TAFT.

Judge Takes Issue With Secretary on His Southern Speech

New York, July 12.—Former Judge Alton B. Parker, in a statement just given out, took issue with some of the utterances of Secretary of War Taft, in the speech delivered at Greensboro, N. C., by Mr. Taft last Monday.

Judge Parker declares that the secretary in his speech sought to have the public draw the inference that the recent prosecutions of alleged illegal combinations are due to new statutes. To this, Judge Parker takes exception and to support his contention he quotes from his letter of acceptance and a speech subsequently delivered during the last presidential campaign, in both the speech and the letter Judge Parker is quoted as saying that the laws then on the statute book were entirely adequate if enforced.

BANKER GOES TO PRISON

Man Who Was Running for Judge, Loses Appeal.

Philadelphia, July 16.—Judge Gray in the United States court of appeals handed down a decree today affirming the conviction of Henry Lear, former president of the Doylestown, Pa., national bank, who was found guilty of abstracting funds of the institution. The decision refuses Lear a new trial and directs that the sentence of five years' imprisonment imposed upon him by the district court be carried into effect. Lear, who was charged with abstracting more than $60,000 of the funds of the bank for his personal use, was tried three times for the offense. Two trials resulted in a disagreement of the jury. After the first trial the department of justice at Washington engaged special counsel and the case was bitterly contested. Pending the appeal decided today Lear has been at liberty under $10,000 bail. At the time of the failure of the bank Lear was the Republican candidate for judge of Bucks county. Geo. P. Brock, former cashier of the bank and a brother-in-law of Lear, was also convicted of a like crime. An appeal is pending in his case. Both men are prominent in financial and social circles and as a result the case attracted considerable attention.

Senator Pettus' Wife Dead.

Selma, Ala., July 16.—Mrs. Edmund Pettus, wife of United States Senator Pettus, of Alabama, died at her home yesterday, aged 82 years. She had been ill since her return from Washington, after the closing of congress.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

CLEANLINESS IS FATAL

Handicap to Work on the Panama Canal.

Washington, July 16.—Perfect sanitation and cleanliness are proving fatal to the West Indian negroes employed on the Panama canal. Although Colonel Gorgas and his assistants have banished yellow fever and other tropical fevers which made the canal zone one large burying-ground for the French canal builders, they have found that sanitary precautions that have been taken in the quarters occupied by workmen make the Jamaican negroes especially susceptible to pneumonia and other throat and lung troubles. West Indians are not accustomed to an abundance of fresh air and well-ventilated, cleanly quarters. Living for generations in small huts where large families crowd into rooms tightly closed against the night air, the negroes from Jamaica and other tropical islands have developed lung with cramped capacity and especially susceptible to changes of temperature. The officers in charge have found that the West Indian laborer cannot be induced to eat sufficient wholesome food to keep them in good health even when supplies are furnished to them at cost prices, and meals are made attractive at great expense to the canal commission.

Chief Engineer Stevens, of the canal commission; Governor Magoon and other men identified with the work on the isthmus have agreed that lack of lung capacity and insufficient nourishment rather than laziness are responsible for the inability of the West Indians to perform an amount of work equal to that done by white laborers from Spain. The negroes are paid only 80 cents a day, while the white men from Spain and Cuba are paid twice that amount and many of the bosses on the canal work are of the opinion that the white men really do more than twice as much as the colored laborers.

The Spaniards have been found to be thrifty and cleanly in their habits. They take their families to the isthmus and maintain homes in which wholesome conditions prevail and good food is served. Most of the Spaniards now employed on the isthmus went there from Cuba, but they are natives of Spain who had obtained employment in Cuba. It is expected that Spain will grant the commission permission to take large numbers of Spanish laborers to the isthmus, to abandon negro labor, according to the commission, would be practically impossible. But Chairman Shonts and other members of the committee feel that it is unsafe to depend on any one class of labor, and, because of the unsatisfactory results with negro labor, are not only turning to the Spaniards, but will probably try Chinese labor later, as it is not believed that sufficient Spaniards can be had to meet the demands when the canal work becomes more advanced.

SARLES IS RENOMINATED

Republicans Hold State Convention in Jamestown, N. D.

Jamestown, N. D., July 13.—The Republican state convention was dominated by the stalwart faction of the party. A full state ticket was nominated, headed by Governor E. Y. Sarles, who was nominated for re-election.

The convention organized at noon, the "stalwarts" electing E. A. Williams, of

GOV. E. Y. SARLES.

Bismarck, temporary chairman over R. M. Pollock, of Fargo, the "insurgent" candidate, by a vote of 306 to 160.

The resolutions adopted indorse President Roosevelt, Congressmen Gronna and Marshall, Governor Sarles and the other state officers. Senator McCumber in an address to the delegates said the pressing problem of the Republican party in the future was that of controlling the trusts and securing an equitable distribution of wealth. A motion to dispense with nominating speeches, branded as "gag rule" by the "insurgents," was voted down on recommendation of several "stalwart" leaders. Owing to the large working majority of the "stalwarts" there was little excitement.

PAID BY CITY ITSELF

Railway Built in South Without Cost to Taxpayers.

Monroe, La., July 11.—In choosing motormen for what is believed to be the first municipally owned and built street railway in the United States, the street railway of Monroe, Mayor A. A. Forsythe last night said that the first test for fitness for this position will be total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors.

"I am not a prohibitionist," said the mayor, "but it is absolutely essential that men occupying those responsible positions should be sober, sane and strictly reliable."

It is expected the railway will begin operating in a short time. A remarkable feature is the fact that the road's construction has not directly cost the taxpayers a cent, all expenses being defrayed by revenues from the city's municipal waterworks, electric light plant, wharves and other municipally owned public utilities.

BIG FLOUR ORDER.

Topeka, Kas., July 16.—An Arkansas City, Kas., firm has received an order from Amsterdam, Holland, for two million pounds of flour.

Are You a Man

My Dear Brother: Are you the strong and kingly man you ought and want to be, or have the reckless acts of by-gone days brought loss of strength and thrown your nervous system out of tune? Do advancing years make work go hard; and are you lost to men's delights because of lack of vim and vigor? Then use my

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

The same Wonder-Workers, advertised in the same papers, and sold by the same man from the same place for 8 years, during which scores of medical frauds have busted or gone to jail. My Wonder-Workers do not contain any poison, and they do not excite. They build up, strengthen, cure. Their use, one tablet at a dose, three times a day, cured over 600,000 cases of Weak Back, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele, Low Vitality, Weak Organs, Nervous Debility, Lost Ambition and Kidney and Bladder Troubles in Men of All Ages during the past 8 years easier, quicker and cheaper than they could have been cured in any other way; and on my honor as a man I tell you that you can be a man of vim and vigor if you, too, use

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

Be a strong, peerless, fearless, nervy, manly man, and hold high carnival with perfect health. The price is Only One Dollar per box, always cash with order, by express at your expense, or $1.15 by mail in plain, sealed package prepaid. If you order please mention this paper. Give men a square deal and am your friend.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, OHIO

MANY ANTI-TRUST SUITS

Moody Is Active in Different Cities of the Country.

Cleveland, O., July 16.—In connection with the rebate inquiry being conducted before the federal grand jury here, the following statement of the status of the more important, anti-trust fights either started, inspired or morally supported by the administration, and looked after by Attorney General Moody, has been made:

The government has begun a general prosecution of the Standard Oil company wherever grounds for legal action against the so-called oil trust can be found. Involved in this federal prosecution are various great railways, among them the Pennsylvania, the Lake Shore and others. Attorney General Moody is making a vigorous attempt to prove the giving of secret rebates to the Standard Oil company by certain railroads. It is hoped by the government that criminal indictments can be brought.

In the fall the government will continue its prosecution of the beef trust as a combination in restraint of trade. The

WILLIAM H. MOODY

decision of Judge Humphrey that the officials could not be prosecuted individually defeated the effort of the government to send some of the big beef men to jail.

Prosecution of alleged ice combines are in progress in many cities, and in Toledo five ice company heads have been sentenced to the workhouse, and are now out pending appeal. Warrants have also been issued in Philadelphia.

For the first time in this country men accused of rebating have been sentenced to prison, L. B. Taggart and George L. Thomas, of New York, being convicted in Kansas City. Four meat packing companies and the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, found guilty in connection with the same charges, were heavily fined.

The Chicago & Alton has been convicted of giving rebates and fined $40,000, while two former officials of the road were also heavily fined.

Eighty heads of companies belonging to what is known as the fertilizer trust have been indicted in the federal courts.

The so-called elevator trust west of the Rocky mountains has been perpetually enjoined from violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Two officials of the New York Central railroad have been indicted in connection with rebates alleged to have been given to the sugar combine.

What was known as the northwest paper trust has been ordered dissolved in a federal court in Minnesota.

AMERICANS ARE WARNED

Anti-Foreign Movement in Mexico—Plot Against Diaz.

New Orleans, July 16.—Notices warning Americans to leave Mexico before September 4 have been posted in many interior towns of the republic. It is said that a powerful labor organization is behind the movement, which is revolutionary in its character and aims at the overthrow of President Diaz.

F. A. Sturdevant, representative of the Mexican Central railroad, says that the recent outbreak at Cananea, in which Mexicans and Americans were killed, was only the beginning of trouble which may spread throughout Mexico.

Sturdevant says that a Mexican secret league has been forming for six months, and that, though many agitators have been imprisoned, it cannot be crushed out.

Skilled leaders, antagonistic to Diaz and his policy of friendliness to American interests, have appealed to the lowest class of laborers, arousing their racial prejudices and representing to them that the only way they can save the country from absorption by the United States is to drive out the Americans.

Sturdevant says that in addition to the riot at Cananea, minor attacks have been made on Americans at other places.

Assert That a Kansas Man Is the Original "Buffalo Bill"

Wichita, Kan., July 11.—Marking of the old Santa Fe trail through Kansas by the Daughters of the American Revolution has revived public interest in the history of the state. It has also caused the people to wonder where the hardy pioneers of the early days have drifted. There are but few of them alive.

Probably the least known yet greatest of them all is living a quiet and retired life in his old homestead within the city of Wichita. This man is William Matthewson, the original "Buffalo Bill." Closely associated with him is his old friend, James R. Mead, pioneer, Indian trader and hunter.

It matters not to Mr. Matthewson that another bears the name he achieved or that few know that the deeds of such men as "Wild Bill," "Pawnee Bill" and William F. Cody would sink into obscurity beside his achievements in a time when Kansas was a wilderness of all that was dangerous. He tends his garden and orchard with the same tenacity that led him to successfully pass through the strenuous times of border warfare.

With Mr. Mead it is different. He first became known in Kansas as a commercial man. He is now living a quiet life, and as vice president of the Kansas Historical society is of great assistance in collecting historical data for that society.

Of the life of the original "Buffalo Bill" little is known. At times he will talk of the past, but only to his intimate friends. He was born in Broome county, New York, on New Year's day, 1830. Thirteen years after he was in the then unknown west, and wound up one of the greatest known over North America with Kit Carson near the present site of Denver, Col.

It was near the site of old Fort Zaro that Matthewson first struck the Santa Fe.

It was Mead who first planned to kill buffalo for their hides and tallow in the southwestern part of Kansas. It was Mead's wagon train that took the first large consignment of buffalo hides to Fort Leavenworth from the valley of the Little Arkansas river, where the city of Wichita is located. He camped on the Santa Fe trail with Kit Carson.

Like William Matthewson, he was a friend of the wild Indian, and had as many friends among the red men as among the whites. Unlike Matthewson, he never played an important part in the struggles between the soldiers and the Indians. He has said that the years of bloodshed and strife between the government and the Indians were the result of the doings of ignorant diplomats and worse statesmen.

His old homestead in what is now the heart of Wichita was the headquarters of the Wichita Indians. On the exact spot where he built his cabin there is now being erected a Catholic cathedral that is to cost no less than $100,000.

The lives of these two men and the many thrilling scenes through which they passed will never be known. It is seldom that they will talk of the past. Mead is yet actively engaged in managing his properties. Matthewson was a frontiersman, and as such is a typical specimen of J. Fenimore Cooper's "Leatherstocking."

TO OPEN GREAT TRACT

Registration for Shoshones' Reservation Begins.

Shoshone, Wyo., July 16.—The registration for government lands in the Shoshones, or Wind River Indian reservation, began today at Shoshone, Lander, Thermopolis and Worland. Officials of the general land office estimate that fully 40,000 persons will register for homes. The registration will close July 31. The drawing will begin on August 4 and will continue until August 15, when the reservation will be formally opened.

There are about 1,000,000 acres in the tract to be opened, and, according to surveys made by the state under permit from the department of the interior, from 205,000 to 300,000 acres will be capable of reclamation by irrigation.

The state engineer has prepared complete plans for a comprehensive irrigation system. Water rights to the entire tract, which are vested in the state, will be conferred upon the company which will contract to furnish water to the settlers at the lowest cost per acre, the entire system eventually to become the property of the settlers. It is estimated that water, in this manner, can be put upon over 250,000 acres of land at a smaller cost to the settler than if he built his own dam and ditches.

The bids for this irrigation work will be opened August 1. There are about 4,000 good agricultural claims on the reservation.

TO TEST INSPECTION LAW

Armour Agent at Fargo Fined for Selling Bad Meat.

Fargo, N. D., July 14.—Manager Sirrs, of the Fargo branch of Armour & Co., Chicago packers, charged with selling "unwholesome and putrid meats," was fined $50.

The court charged that the evident desire of the parties seemed to be to test the constitutionality of the meat inspection law, and imposed the fine so that an appeal could be taken and the higher court pass on its validity.

The evidence showed a delivery by the Armour concern and also an effort on the part of the manager to rectify the mistake, if any, upon notification. There was no testimony to the effect that the manager knew of the condition of the meat, but Commissioner Ladd testified to its bad condition.

DRUGS FOR EXECUTIONS

Maryland Prisoners' Aid Society's Plan for Death.

Baltimore, July 16.—Physicians are unanimously of opinion that the hypodermic syringe affords the greatest facilities for exterminating folks who have slain other people. Jab murderers in the arm and kill 'em with morphine. This is the latest substitute for hanging, and the doctors who recommend it say it is a most delightful way of putting people to death.

When the legislature meets again the Prisoners' Aid society will urge the appointment of a commission to investigate the most humane method of putting criminals to death.

The Aid society recommends that the electrical method be employed, but medical experts say that the most painless way is the injection of several grains of morphine into the large artery of an arm. The fatal dose could be prepared by a physician, and the sheriff and a hypodermic syringe could do the rest.

SOLDIERS ARE SUNSTRUCK

Eight Men Knocked Out on March From Chicago.

Chicago, July 16.—Under the strain of carrying a 90-pound pack which the government is testing, eight soldiers of the two battalions of the Twenty-seventh infantry, who left Fort Sheridan yesterday for Chicago, preparatory to marching to Indianapolis for the fall maneuvers, were overcome by fatigue and heat, and it was necessary to place them in an ambulance before half of the journey yesterday had been completed. Two of the eight companies which made up the two marching battalions were carrying the Merriam improved packs. This pack is an improvement over the old knapsack, and it is said its use will enable a man to carry rations for three days and 90 rounds of ammunition while marching. The actual weight of one of these packs is 90 pounds.

Druids Extend Organization.

Hull, England, July 17.—At the international congress of Druids, now in session here and at which the United States and Germany are represented by delegates, it was decided today to establish an international grand lodge of the United and Ancient Order of Druids.

TIED TO STONE CRUSHER

Horrible Killing Attributed to a "Joke" by Workmen.

New York, July 14.—Frank Getzner, a workman employed at the Windsor plaster mills, at New Brighton, Staten Island, was run through a stone crusher last night and his body was ground to bits. When today eight of Getzner's fellow workmen were arrested, charged with causing their companion's death, they said that as a joke they tied him while asleep and that when the machine started unexpectedly the man's body was pulled through the crusher.

The following men were arrested: Frank Trio, Antonio Vitalia, Frank Lanlino, Frank Biando, Joseph Ricardo, Tony Ricardo and Adam Geschonwitz. The police do not accept the prisoners' explanation of Getzner's death.

UNIONS CLAIM THE CREDIT

For the Defeat of Blackburn in North Carolina.

Washington, July 12.—Organized labor claims its first substantial victory in a systematic warfare against such representatives as have opposed legislation in the interest of workingmen, by defeating E. Spencer Blackburn in his effort to obtain control of the Republican machine in North Carolina. Mr. Blackburn is charged with having voted against certain labor measures during the last session of congress, thereby incurring the enmity of organized labor and a crusade was begun looking to his overthrow.

A complete list of representatives and others in public life who have antagonized organized labor has been prepared by the American Federation officials and copies mailed to all subordinate bodies throughout the country. Representative Littlefield, of Maine, has been singled out for the combined attack of all the labor forces not only of his own state, but by workingmen everywhere.

PROBLEM OF NEW STATE

How Will the Indians Vote, the Question.

Lindsay, I. T., July 17.—There is now much speculation as to the political complexion of the new state of Oklahoma. The leader of both parties claim a majority for their party. The Oklahoma end of the new state seems to favor the Republicans by a small margin. At least they were able to elect their candidate for delegate to congress at the last two elections. But in making a forecast, a new element is brought into the field not heretofore voting. There are about 12,000 Indians in this territory, with a voting strength of about 3,000, that will have to be taken into consideration, and no one is able to say, with any degree of certainty, which party will get the major part of this vote. The Indians are divided into 18 tribes, most of which have but a few hundred members, while more than one-half of them belong to four tribes. It is believed that each tribe will vote almost solidly for the party its leader may favor.

If a majority of them should vote with the Democrats it would make that part of the state close and doubtful, while if the majority should vote the Republican ticket, it would give the Republicans a good safe majority in that section.

The Democratic leaders are claiming that the full-blood Indians are nearly all Democrats and will vote the Democratic ticket, while the Republican leaders are sanguinely claiming they will vote the Republican ticket, and time only will tell who are correct.

The Indians of Oklahoma are nearly all full bloods, while in the Indian Territory, less than one-half are full bloods.

In the Indian Territory end of the state, the conditions are more complex and uncertain than in Oklahoma. That part of the Territory lying south of the South Canadian river, the inhabitants, outside of the Indians and white natives, are principally from the states of Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas and Texas, and are nearly all Democrats, while in the northeastern part of the territory the people, except the Indians negroes and white natives, are in great part from Missouri, Kansas and Arkansas, with a good minority from the different states of the union, which makes it much more difficult to make a forecast of the political conditions there. There are also in this section of the state about 20,000 negroes, representing a vote of about 5,000, the majority of whom were or are the offspring of negroes held as slaves by the Creek Indians and brought into the territory with them when they were removed to the Indian Territory. They were afterwards given their freedom when the slaves were freed, but they continued to live among the Creek Indians, and a majority of them were given a share of the Creek Indian lands. It is asserted that a majority of them will vote the Republican ticket. Besides the negroes there are about 88,000 Indians, or about 22,000 Indian voters, in the Indian Territory, the majority of whom are what are known as mixed bloods, the greater part of whom are as sharp and shrewd in business and politics as the average white man, generally well educated and well informed on business affairs and the political condition of the country, none of whom have ever exercised the right of suffrage. No doubt they will be influenced to a great extent by their surroundings and the white people they have been associated with for years. There are many other things that will have an influence on them in forming their political affiliation. For instance, all of the federal officeholders in the territory, which includes, in fact, all of the office holders, are Republicans; the mixed-bloods intermarried and native whites look upon them as so many interlopers that have no business here, believing that all of those positions should be filled by some of their own people, claiming that there are among them plenty of men just as competent and capable to fill the different offices as any one that is or can be sent here from any of the states. The most intense prejudice exists, especially against the United States marshals and their deputies, who are, as a class, domineering and overbearing, and at times oppressive in their treatment of the people. One can hear on every hand the expression, "We will soon get rid of those fellows and when we do it will be for good," and again they are very much dissatisfied with the secretary of the interior. In fact, Hitchcock is the most hated man in the territory, that has been in public life for years, especially that has been in any way connected with Indian affairs.

The mixed bloods, and in fact, the full bloods and intermarried whites, are now and have been for some time in favor of the removal of all of the restrictions on the alienation of their lands, and resent the imputation that they are not capable of handling their business and property as any body, no difference where they come from or who they are.

They were all expecting that the present congress would pass a bill to that effect, and the majority of them lay the blame for the failure for such a bill to pass and become a law during the present session of congress, to the influence of the secretary of the interior, the President and the Republican leaders in congress, and feel that at the first opportunity they will get even.

There is one thing sure, the people of the state are a good class of citizens, and will compare favorably in intelligence and integrity with the citizens of any other section of the country, and will not be controlled in their political actions by any man or set of men, but will be able to cast as intelligent a ballot as the citizens of any of the older states. When all of the conditions are considered, it would seem that the Republicans, having the laying out of the districts for the election of delegates to the constitutional convention, have the better show to control that convention, and, if they do, they may be able to so district the state into legislative districts as to give them the better chance of controlling the legislature and electing the first United States senator from the new state. But the chances seem to favor the Democrats in the election of the state officers, and they have a fighting chance to control the constitutional convention. If they do, they are sure to control the first legislature and elect the first United States senator.

LAND FRAUD MEN FREE

Blacks and Anderson Released by Habeas Corpus Action.

Milwaukee, July 17.—Joseph Black, John C. Black and August Anderson, of Shawano, Wis., who were recently rearrested by United States Marshal Thos. B. Reid in connection with indictments relating to Oregon land frauds, were released upon habeas corpus proceedings by United States District Judge Quarles yesterday. These men were remanded to the custody of the United States marshal by Court Commissioner Kellogg, at Appleton last week, and were committed to jail in default of $2,000 bail. Court Commissioner Kellogg has been cited by Judge Quarles to show cause why they should not have their freedom.

LONGWORTHS LEAVE PARIS

Attended a Dinner Given by the Foreign Minister.

Paris, July 17.—Foreign Minister Bourgeois gave a dinner to Ambassador McCormick and Congressman and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth yesterday, being his first official function since he assumed the ministry. The guests included a number of cabinet ministers and ambassadors and all the members of the Rochambeau delegation which went to Washington in 1902. Mr. and Mrs. Longworth left Paris today by automobile for Bayreuth.

PACKERS NOT CAST DOWN

Though Exports Fail They Continue Buying.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Washington, D. C., July 17.—The situation of the American meat industry presents a curious and interesting anomaly just now. Exports of American meat products are falling off at a rate which would be positively alarming but for the fact that prices of American live stock are getting up toward record-breaking heights.

On the very day that statistics were made public showing a startling decrease in meat exports, hogs in Chicago touched the $7 mark—the highest of the year—and steers in that market sold at $7.50. On the same day sheep were up to $7 and spring lambs to $8.50. There is no epidemic or cholera. Receipts at the big live stock markets have been excellent. The crop is good, and prices are now at the bonanza level. Yet the foreign demand has dropped almost to the vanishing point as to certain classes of products; and the explanation has been eagerly sought.

The apparent anomaly is easily explained away, according to the statisticians of the government. In June the exports of canned beef fell over 50 per cent, from $619,838 to $291,774. Exports of hams fell from $1,854,000 to $1,636,000; pork products from $941,000 to $811,000; lard from $3,956,000 to $3,915,000; all comparisons being with June of 1905.

Much has been made of these figures, but explanation of them really indicates that they have small significance. In June, 1905, Japan was getting a great quantity of our meat products, ordered for war uses. That demand fell off when the war ended. In May, 1906, we sent only one-fifth as much canned beef to Japan as in May, 1905.

Our meat trade with Germany has been in an unnatural condition for much of a year because of the threats made the latter part of last year of German tariff retaliation against the United States. Anticipating that the duties on American meats would presently be raised to a prohibitive point, Germans imported immense quantities. Netherlands and Belgium were even more affected by the threatened German tariff change than was Grmany itself, for a curious complication of reasons, and they became purchasers of even greater increases than Germany. Then it came about that the increase in the German tariff was not put into effect. The Germans had been stocking up on American meats and had to unload them. The process of unloading was a tremendous advertisement to the products. People discovered that they rather liked the theretofore more or less despised American meats; and the demand for them rose to a record-breaking point. Thus in May, 1906, we sent Germany nearly twice as much canned beef as in May, 1905, and almost four times as much cured beef, and almost twice as much bacon and four times as much hams. May was the last month of trade before the influence of the packing house disclosures began to have their effect.

In short, the American meat industry was having a tremendous and unprecedented boom when the meat disclosures came on. There has been a small reduction in exports. Yet all the pressure of this condition and of whatever domestic effect the scandals may have had, together with the undoubted willingness of the packers to make the affair look like a calamity to the meat growers, have failed to find reflection in the prices of live stock. Instead, live stock prices are now breaking records.

It is said that more foreign orders have been canceled for coming months, and that during the remainder of the year the decrease in exports will be still more striking. This is likely true; yet the packers, who know more about it than anybody else, are paying $7 for hogs and almost as much for steers, whose carcasses will have to be sold in these coming months of depression. "If the packers are as good business men as they are commonly supposed to be," said one government statistician, "they would not pay fancy prices for live stock today in order to get the privilege of selling it in a depressed market some months hence—would they?"

The impression entertained by Secretary Wilson is indorsed by the statisticians who have studied the world market for meats lately. Never has there been a more earnest effort to deduce safe conclusions than has lately been made in this study of the meat condition. Secretary Wilson, the statisticians and the packers are in complete agreement; they all insist that the injurious effect of the packing house disclosures on the meat trade will be momentary and insignificant, and that it will be followed by another boom in foreign trade.

True, the packers do not say these things for publication. They express confidence that the meat industry has suffered a severe and lasting blight. But their works, as the statisticians point out, do not bear out their words. If they were expecting business and prices to fall off rapidly in the next few months would they be paying record prices for meats that must be sold in the midst of this period of lower prices? That is the argument that the statisticians regard as conclusive.

BIG DRY DOCK IN PLACE

The Dewey Anchored Off Olongopo Naval Station.

Washington, July 17.—The floating dry dock Dewey, which went half around the world on its voyage to the Philippine islands, is now anchored off Rivera Point, Olongopo naval station. At this place there is 65 feet of water, so that all vessels which may be sent into dock can reach it in perfect safety. The Dewey will be anchored with four hugh mushroom anchors at each end, and as the tide rises only about one foot at Olongopo there is little danger of the huge structure being moved. At present all materials for repairing ships will have to be brought from Cavite as the Olongopo station has not yet assumed such proportion as will enable her to make all the repairs for the ships. Even when the station is enlarged the floating dock will be reached by lighters, but as they can come along the front side and unload upon the deck of the dock as upon a wharf, there will be no more inconvenience than in supplying materials to a stationary dock.

ENGLAND'S JAM SCANDAL

Conditions Worse Than Those Pictured in Chicago.

London, July 17.—No more American tinned meat for the British navy is the decree that has gone forth, but it seems that the authorities have much more need to look to their own factories. Where preserves are made the report of the factory inspectors, which has just been issued, reveals a really disgusting state of affairs, which has apparently been going on for years without any notice being paid.

Miss Deanne, one of the government inspectors who have been visiting Ireland, where jam, confectionery, biscuits, condensed milk and margarine are made, says: "It is surprising to find how little attention is paid to cleanliness in the majority of food-producing places," and it is officially declared that "Ireland has no monopoly of dirty factories, and throughout the United Kingdom occupiers of food making factories have too low a standard in general."

Some of the revelations which have been made on the authority of factory inspectors are horrible. Sausages, enormous quantities of which are eaten in this country, are encased in skins prepared from the small intestines of pigs and sheep. The circumstances under which they are prepared are revolting.

Miss Squires, another inspector, says the work is exceedingly disgusting and offensive to the senses, and quotes authority for her statement that it frequently affects the health of women engaged in it. She has found in some of these factories defective drainage and offensive emanations from the floor; an accumulation of offensive decomposing animal matter in the place where work was going on; intolerably fetid atmosphere and inadequate ventilation. In such conditions are many of the sausage skins which are eaten by the public prepared by women workers.

Miss Deanne also tells of "the disgusting smell arising from water in tanks wherein jars were being washed for the reception of jam to be sold to the public. In one case this water was changed only "about once a week." It was "dark and smelt abominably," but when the dirty jars were fished out of it they were left to stand and dry and were then considered fit to receive jam. Miss Deanne found many stacks of empty pots which, "though coated with dirt inside, were held fit to be filled." Then, again, there were chocolate sweets "very much handled in the making."

Though dirty conditions are too often prevalent, cleanliness is frequently impossible, inasmuch as arrangements have not been made for the workers to wash themselves. Children and women who work are seldom provided with overalls, and carry out their tasks in the oldest, dirtiest of clothes. "Hair, faces and garments are often covered with sticky sugar soon to be converted into indescribable messiness," says Miss Deanne, and adds: "I found a newly opened chocolate department in a room the walls of which were excessively dirty. It had not been thought necessary to cleanse them before work was started."

She states that the floors in some of these places where sweets are made are offensively dirty, and they are sometimes covered with "sticky, churned up mud." In a certain margarine factory, the floor of which was thickly coated with a black, greasy, sour-smelling mud, the occupier, while deploring its condition, seemed to think that the obvious fact that the more it was swept the worse it grew was a good excuse for this.

"When informed that the floor should be relaid with suitable material, carefully drained, and means taken to prevent so much grease from falling on it, he seemed astounded that this should be required, even though cleanliness could not otherwise be obtained. In a creamery, where cleanliness is essential, I have found dirty water and muddy milk standing in pools on the ill-laid floor."

SOCIALISTS ARE SECRET

Newspaper Men Expelled From Meeting in London.

London, July 17.—The general congress of Socialist interparliamentary committees met here today under the presidency of James Keir Hardie, the Socialist member of parliament and chairman of the Independent Labor party. The first action of the congress was to expel the newspaper men present, the foreign delegates fearing that detailed reports of the proceed-

KEIR HARDIE.

ings would bring them unpleasantly to the notice of their governments.

The attendance was not large. The European contingent was represented by about 25 delegates, including a member of the Russian parliament.

The general purpose seems to be to attempt to unify the action of the Socialists in the various parliaments.

Neither Herr Bebel, the German socialist leader, nor M. Jaurez, leader of the French Socialists, was present. Several women delegates were in attendance. A resolution was adopted changing the title of the organization to Socialist and Labor "interparliamentary committee."

Tomorrow, questions in relation to the condition of Russia will be the principal topics. M. Anikin, leader of the group of toil in the house of the Russian parliament, will lead the debate.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, July 14.—Bradstreet's summary of the state of trade says today:

Trade and industry are of very large volume for an ordinarily quiet midsummer period. Glowing crop prospects, with close to record possible yields of wheat and corn and large out-turns of potatoes, barley and cotton, have made for confidence in placing future orders to an extent not usual at this early date. Building continues active without apparent check; the iron and steel trades report shorter than usual summer shutdowns probable and the likelihood of large surplus supplies of wheat and corn lead to the hope that export trade will show expansion in a short time. Late advices are, however, that low prices check the new wheat movement. It is safe to say further that the railroad interests themselves have been surprised at the immense volume of business offering which has resulted in a gain in gross earnings of over 13 per cent for June as compared with the same month a year ago, by far the best showing made for a late spring or early summer month. Prices of staples as a whole show some easing on revisions, due to new crop pressure, but on the whole are steady at close to the high levels of the year. The almost universal complaints of the scarcity of all kinds of labor are confirmatory of the reports of immense activity above noted.

Reports as to the volume of fall orders booked point to the year to date being well in advance of any other on record. The iron and steel trade is certainly well sold ahead, Pittsburg reporting 25 per cent. more business booked than a year ago. From nearly all markets come advices that dry goods are further sold ahead than a year ago. Wool is quiet and the whole steady.

While foundry pig iron is quiet, prices are firm, northern grades in the Chicago market having been advanced 25 to 50 cents a ton, and stocks are reported to be light.

Business failures for the week ending July 12 number 143, against 166 in 1905. In Canada 19, against 20 a year ago.

Wheat, including flour exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending July 12, are 1,952,273 bushels, against 1,745,343 (corrected total) last week; 1,903,304 this week last year, 1,412,408 in 1904, and 3,652,784 in 1903. Corn exports for the week are 594,778 bushels, against 691,000 last week; 834,772 a year ago; 574,929 bushels in 1904, and 1,402,404 in 1903.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, July 17.—After the strength shown in the American wheat pits yesterday the low cables this morning were somewhat of a disappointment and had a weakening effect on the market which showed at the call when cash and July were ¼c down, September ⅝c and December ½c down. New wheat pressed heavily and soon the price dropped to 77¾c. September fell to 79c and December to 81½c in the first hour of trade. The Minneapolis curb being ⅝c low also tended to bear down prices. The only bull feature was an early report of light country acceptances of wheat. Wheat hedgers had a bad market to sell on this morning, and this probably caused the extreme weakness. The tendency early looked lower, and traders were advised to sell on every rally. The forecast for all states, except North Dakota, is fair tonight and tomorrow. For North Dakota the forecast is fair tonight and tomorrow followed by showers in the afternoon. The crop movement is prophesied large for the next four weeks with no unfavorable reports from the Northwest or Canada. "Prospects were never more brilliant," wired Noyes from Chicago, "and foreigners are not likely to buy our wheat in any volume at advancing prices while they see our new crop pressing on the market."

Closing prices were off. Cash and July showed losses of 1¼c, while the other futures were down 1⅛c. Good weather reports, pressure of new wheat and heavy country acceptances were given as the causes for the slump. The Minneapolis and Duluth markets broke nearly two cents. Bradstreet's available supply gave a decrease in wheat of 4,300,000 bushels, as against a decrease of 2,721,000 bushels last year. The Liverpool close was ⅛@⅝c lower and the Paris close ½c to ¼c lower. Prophets predicted that today's dip would mean a favorable reaction tomorrow morning. The Indiana wheat crop has turned out 50 per cent. better than expected.

Corn was fairly firm, all months being steady, except May, which was ¼c off. Corn cables opened unchanged, but later went off ⅛@¼c. Rains have helped the crop, but they have been scattered and in many places the growing corn is reported to be suffering.

Corn joined in the decline of wheat. The close saw cash and July down half a cent, September ¼c and the distant months ⅜c off. The decrease in the visible supply was announced as 1,233,000 bushels, as against 839,000 last year. Country acceptances of corn were light. There was some good buying of May corn by big interests. Liverpool closed with corn ¼c higher. The market was featureless and dragged down until the close.

Oats, with the exception of cash and July, which were nominally quoted firm, were off this morning. September was ¼c and December ¼c down at the opening. December opened ¼c off, but soon strengthened an eighth. Friendly bulls bought on the recessions.

Although oats closed down, it seemed to show more strength than the other grains. Country acceptances were fair. There was good buying by longs. The local crowd in Chicago went short. Bradstreet's available supply showed a decrease of 421,000 bushels in oats, as against a decrease of 1,013,000 bushels last year.

Cash clover seed was offered at $7 this morning, five cents over yesterday. The quotation on October seed was two points up and December three points up.

Cash seed is $7 to the close. October dropped down a point from the opening, but the close was 2½c over yesterday.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close. July 17	Close. July 16
Wheat—					
Cash	.78	78	77¼	77¼	78¼
July	.78	78	77¼	77¼	78½
Sept	.79¼	79¼	78⅝	78⅝	79⅝
Dec	.81¾	81¾	80⅝	80⅝	81⅞
Corn—					
Cash	.54	54	53½	53½	54
July	.54	54	53½	53½	54
Sept	.53⅝	53⅝	53½	53½	53⅝
Dec	.49¼	49¼	49	49¼	49⅞
May	.49⅝	49⅝	49¼	49⅝	49⅝
Oats—					
Cash	.39¾	39¾	39	39	39¾
July	.39½	39¾	39	39	39¾
Sept	.35½	....	....	35¼	35¾
Dec	.36⅛	36¼	36⅛	36⅛	36⅝
May	.37¾	38	37⅝	37⅞	38
Cloverseed—					
Cash	.7.00	....	....	7.00	6.95
Oct	.6.90	6.90	6.87½	6.87½	6.85
Dec	.6.90	....	....	6.90	6.82½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	58½	59¼
No. 3	....	....	....	55½	57½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.05	2.05
Alsike—					
No. 2	....	....	....	7.25	7.20
No. 3	....	....	....	7.05	....
No. 3	....	....	....	6.75	6.70

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	78	78	77¼	77¼	78½
Sept	78¾	78¾	77⅝	77⅝	78⅞
Dec	80¾	80¾	79⅝	79⅝	80¾
May	83¼	83¼	82¼	82⅝	83⅝
Corn—					
July	51⅝	51⅝	51¼	51¼	51⅝
Sept	51⅝	51⅝	51⅜	51½	51⅝
Dec	49⅝	49⅝	49	49¼	49⅝
May	49½	49⅝	49¼	49½	49⅝
Oats—					
July	37¼	37⅝	37¼	37¼	37⅞
Sept	34⅜	34⅞	34½	34⅝	34⅜
Dec	35½	35⅝	35¾	35⅝	35⅝
May	37¼	37½	37¼	37⅜	37½
Jan	36¼	36¼	36⅛	36⅛	....

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	84¼	84¼	83⅝	83⅝	84¾
Sept	84½	84½	83⅝	83⅞	84¾
Corn—					
July	57¾	57¾	57½	57½	58
Sept	58¼	58¼	58⅛	58⅛	58⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	74½	74⅝	74	74	75
Sept	75⅞	75⅞	74⅞	75	76¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	76¼	78¼
Sept	....	....	....	76⅝	78